TOMB RAIDER

OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2

TOMB RAIDER™

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TOMB RAIDER
VOL 2 ISSUES #1–#12

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CLICK!

CRUMBLE

SKKKK

GAH!

P.C.V.

UNH!

ARGH!

That. Hurt.

GROAN

Stand up.

Hurts.

Ugh. Stand. Up.

Okay. Lara. Now.

What do you hear?

DRIP

DRIP

DRIP

ONE WEEK EARLIER.

DRIP DRIP DRIP

What am I doing here?

In this ridiculous getup?

SQUEE

Welcome to the University of Minnesota 22nd Annual Archaeology Conference

ARCHAEOLOGY: NEW FRONTIERS

TWO LONG HOURS LATER...

AND NOW I AM PLEASED TO NTRODUCE OUR NEXT PRESENTER

FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA, PROFESSOR ROBERT DEMUR.

THANK YOU. I AM, *UH*, HERE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE LATEST ADVANCES IN PALEOETHNO BOTANY

NAME SO NICE THEY MADE IT *UH*, REALLY LONG.

SLIDE ONE?

HAVING FUN?

SPOT OF TROUBLE CONCENTRATING.

THE *AMANITA MUSCARIA* REQUIRES NO INTRODUCTION ...UNLESS YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS...

WE COULD GO TO THE MALL. THERE'S ONE WITH AN ICE SCULPTURE THAT'S TWENTY FEET HIGH.

YOU AND YOUR MALLS.

AT ONCE DEADLY AND TRANSCENDENT.

DUDE THIS MALL HAS TWENTY RESTAURANTS. AND A FOOD COURT!

I THINK I'M GOING TO TAKE JOSLIN UP ON HER OFFER TO TRAIN.

SHE'S IN TOWN?

SHE IS.

HEY, ARE YOU WEARING HEELS?

CONFERENCE DRESS CODE. NEVER AGAIN

HELLO, JOSJN. IT'S LARA. WE STILL ON?

YEP.

RIGHT. I'LL BE THERE IN TEN.

HURRY UP. DANA'S THE SHIT

CAN'T WAIT.

JUST SO YOU KNOW SO. DANA.

SHE'S. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE PROPER TERM IS.

SHE'S GOING BLIND.

BLIND?

AND SHE DOES COMBAT TRAINING.

OH YEAH

" AND SHE WILL KICK YOUR ASS."

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

SOUNDS LIKE MY GIRL JOSLIN PLUS ONE BRIT READY TO GO?

HEY DANA.

HELLO. THE BRIT S LARA CROFT.

JOSLIN, YOU BROUGHT ME A NEW VICTIM. YOU'RE A SWEETHEART.

OKAY, LARA. YOU AN ME. QUICK WARM UP

HIT ME.

HIT YOU?

YEP. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE. WORK ON YOUR COMBAT SKILLS. YES?

LEMME PUT IT THIS WAY I SAY *"HIT ME"* BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ANYWHERE NEAR ME. SO LET'S GO. C'MON.

ALL RIGHT THEN.

WHOA! NICE. OKAY, SO THAT'S YOUR RIGHT.

WHAT ELSE YOU GOT LARA CROFT?

THIS IS GONNA BE FUN.

HNH!

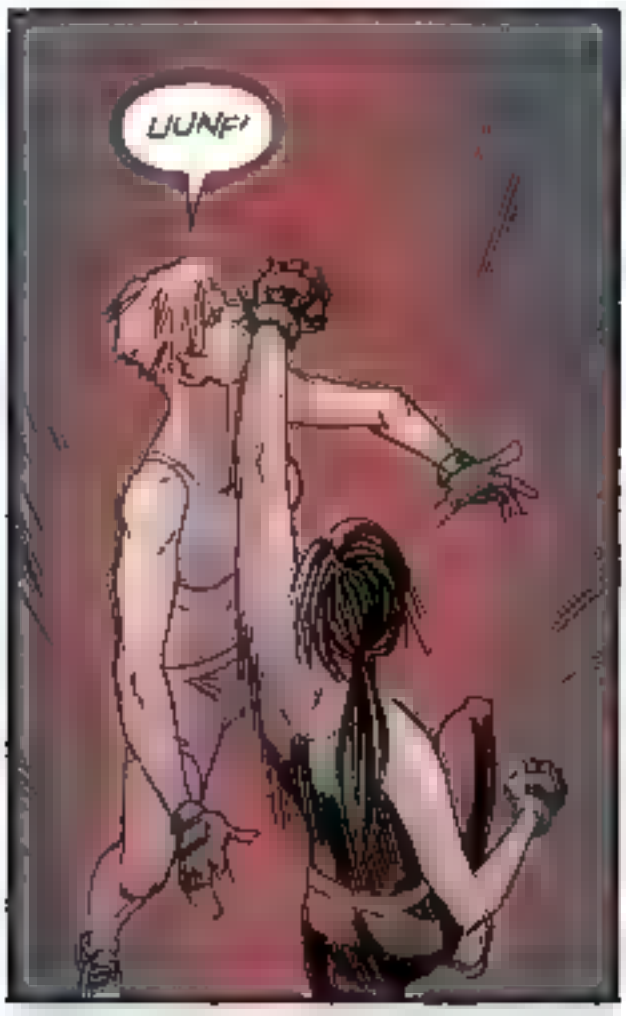
This woman is going blind?

HU

Then what does she see ..?

NICE AND LOUD.

YESSSSS.


UUNF!

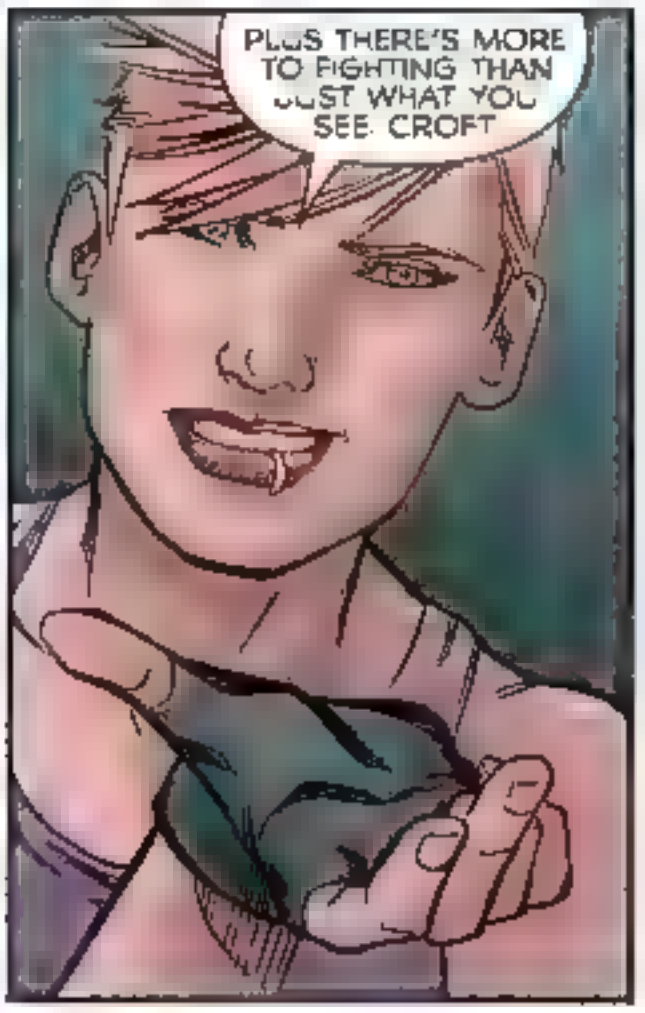
YOU'VE GOT A HEAVY SWING THERE CROFT.
THANKS.

CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!

CLICK!
CLICK!
HUP!

GOOD MATCH!

THAT WAS AWESOME.
SO HOW MUCH DO YOU SEE?
ENOUGH.


PLUS THERE'S MORE TO FIGHTING THAN JUST WHAT YOU SEE. CROFT

TECHNICALLY THERE'S A BUNCH OF METHODS I'M USING TO GET ME THE INFORMATION I NEED.

THE CLICKS, THAT'S ECHOLOCATION.

WE'RE NOT DOING THAT TODAY THOUGH.

TODAY IS FIRST GRADE OF HEARING.

PUT THESE ON.

WHEN YOU'RE NOT THINKING ABOUT SOUND. IT'S NOISE.

LISTENING, THINKING ABOUT THE SOURCES OF SOUND THAT'S INFORMATION.

SO. TELL ME WHAT YOU HEAR.

TRAFFIC.

I CAN HEAR FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE JOGG NG?

I CAN HEAR SOMETHING ON THE ROOF. MAYBE BIRDS?

DO YOU HEAR THE LIGHTS? THE BUZZ UP AND TO THE LEFT? HOW FAR AWAY DO THEY SOUND?

I CAN HEAR A RAT.

I CAN HEAR...

VOICES.

HEY

I THINK WE LOST YOU FOR A BIT

GASP!

CAUGHT IN MY HEAD A BIT. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

DID YOU CAB?

WHAT, YOU KIDDIN' ME? I BIKE.

DON'T WORRY. IT'S A STRAIGHT SHOT HOME.

REMEMBER THIS, OKAY? WHEN YOU ONLY HEAR WHAT'S IN YOUR HEAD. NO MATTER WHAT THAT IS, YOU'RE LOST SO. FOCUS. OKAY?

THANKS.

THAT CHICK IS MY EFFIN' HERO.

AMAZING. SOLID HOOK, TOO.

YOU COOL?

JUST DISTRACTED.

YOU'RE JUST NOT USED TO NOT LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER EVERY TWO MINUTES.

I'M KINDA ENJOYING IT

SAY HI TO ALISHA FOR ME.

WILL DO.

STAY OUT OF TROUBLE

HA! RIGHT.

PFFT NEVERMIND.

BYE!

MS. CROFT!

BZZP! BZZP!

I WASN'T SURE WHEN -- MY NAME IS TODD BELLAMY I WANTED TO WAIT OUT HERE SO YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS.

STALKING ME? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WAITING?

THREE HOURS. I WAS AT THE CONFERENCE. PROFESSOR DEMUR I'M HIS ASSISTANT -- WE HEARD YOU WERE COMING AND WE THOUGHT POSSIBLY WE COULD ARRANGE A MEETING.

UNFORTUNATELY, MR. BELLAMY, I'M NOT TAKING MEETINGS AT THE MOMENT

PROFESSOR DEMUR AND I ARE HUGE FANS OF YOUR WORK.

IT'S NOT OFTEN YOU FIND SOMEONE WITH SO MUCH FIELD EXPERIENCE IN THE AREA OF... IMMORTALITY

I DO APPRECIATE THE INTEREST MR. BELLAMY, BUT I AM NOT TAKING ON EXTERNAL RESEARCH. PLEASE GIVE MY REGARDS TO PROFESSOR DEMUR.

OKAY

COULD YOU PRESS FIVE, PLEASE?

SO. OKAY. HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE MUSHROOM OF IMMORTALITY, MS. CROFT?

YES. AND STILL THE ANSWER IS NO.

I WISH YOU THE BEST OF LUCK, MR. BELLAMY.

GOOD NIGHT MS. CROFT.

CLICK!

HE'S IN THERE

NOW YES. GO.

What do I hear?

BUZZZZZZZ

NNRRRRRRR

Not the most relaxing exercise in the world

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE

BANG

ZIP ZIP

YOU THINK IT'S A DRILL? SHOULD I BRING MY PHONE?

FIRE?

LET'S HOPE NOT.

WAIT

MR. BELLAMY?

TODD?

THERE'S A DEAD GUY!

RUN!

YOU KNOW THIS GUY?

BRIEFLY

OH MY GOD! HE'S DEEEAAAAAD!!!

WE GOT YOUR INFORMATION. WE'LL LET YOU KNOW IF WE HAVE ANY MORE QUESTIONS.

THANK YOU, OFFICER.

I GUESS I'LL BE GETTING IN TOUCH WITH PROFESSOR DEMUR.

GUESS SO.

WHO'S DEMUR?

NEXT DAY...

DINER

UH ARE WE UNDERCOVER?

MOSHE

NO, PROFESSOR. WE'RE MEETING BECAUSE A MAN HAS DIED AND THAT MAN SAID YOU WANTED TO SEE ME.

RELAX, MAN. PEOPLE ARE GOING TO THINK WE *ARE* UNDERCOVER

JESUS. I MEAN. POOR TODD. HE WAS TWO YEARS AWAY FROM HIS DOCTORATE!

THE WHOLE THING. IT'S A TRAGEDY

WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHAT IT IS YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME ABOUT? TODD MENTIONED THE MUSHROOM OF IMMORTALITY

RIGHT! YES. SORRY

I READ UP A LITTLE LAST NIGHT. THERE'S SOME REFERENCES IN THE BOOK OF HAN. 82 C.E. THE KEY TO ETERNAL LIFE.

FROM WHAT I'VE READ

"...IT SEEMS THE *FANGSHI* THE MAGICIANS OF THE COURT

"...CLAIMED THEY KNEW SECRET LOCATIONS WHERE THE MUSHROOMS GREW

"BUT THERE'S NO EVIDENCE THAT ANY EXPEDITION SENT OUT TO FIND THE MUSHROOMS WAS EVER SUCCESSFUL."

SO

YES! A WEEK AGO A COLLEAGUE OF MINE E MAILED A TEXT HE WAS TRANSLATING. A *FANGSHI* RECIPE. WITH A SIDE BENEFIT OF ETERNAL LIFE THERE WAS. HE BELIEVED, A...WELL HE SAID A SMUDGE.

SEE? A BLACK SMUDGE NEXT TO TEXT REFERRING TO A MUSHROOM THAT BLEEDS BLACK

"THE THING IS. BACK WHEN I WAS DOING FIELDWORK IN CHINA.

"I SAW A MUSHROOM. LIKE THAT

"UNFORTUNATELY, WE WEREN'T ABLE TO OBTAIN SAMPLES. THE ONE WE DID GET, IT CRACKED OPEN IN MY HAND. STARTED...BLEEDING."

MUSH#83

DO YOU HAVE RECORDS FROM YOUR FIELDWORK?

I WAS A TERRIBLE NOTE TAKER BACK THEN. BUT YES. MY WIFE DID --THEY'RE IN MY LAB. AT THE UNIVERSITY

I KNOW IT'S A *HA* A WILD MUSHROOM CHASE BUT, YES. LARA. IF I'M RIGHT...

WHY DON'T WE TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR NOTES FIRST?

OF COURSE! YES.

WE HAVE TO PACK UP BUT I CAN MEET YOU AT YOUR OFFICE. WHY DON'T WE SAY SEVEN? YOU CAN SHOW ME WHAT YOU HAVE

ABSOLUTELY SEVEN.

TAXI

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME RESEARCH BEFORE I GO LOOKING FOR MUSHROOMS IN CHINA.

I DON'T KNOW, LARA. THAT GUY IS *TENSE*.

7:42 P.M.

MS. CROFT! I'M SO SORRY. GOD MY DAY KEEPS GETTING AWAY FROM ME.

NOW THAT I DON'T HAVE... AN ASSISTANT. NOT THAT. ANYWAY

DOES THAT EVER HAPPEN TO YOU? I BET IT DOESN'T. YOU SEEM VERY ORGANIZED.

HOPE I BROUGHT THE RIGHT KEYS! LAST WEEK

WHA--

CRASH

TWANG

SRAK

MS. CROFT. MR. DEMUR

WHAT DO YOU THINK--

--WE SHOULD DO?

SHHH!

SKREEEE!

YOU WILL HELP US.

YOU WILL HELP US FIND IT.

UNLIKELY

OFFICE OF
PROFESSOR ROBERT DEMUR,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.

STANDOFF.

PROFESSOR DEMUR.

WHAT WE NEED YOU WILL GIVE US.

AHHHHHHHH. OKAY WELL WHAT WOULD THAT, UH, BE?

Right

First an ex-t

Then, a plan.

EXIT

THE MUSHROOM.

DISTRACTION

2-SECOND LEAD

YOU WILL GIVE IT TO JS.

PROFESSOR DEMUR..

RUN!

Okay. Now. Plan

DO YOU HAVE A CAR?

UH. I HAVE--A VEHICLE.

BLOCKED

GET TO THE OTHER DOOR.

YOU'RE JOKING.

DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH GAS IS RIGHT NOW?

IT HASN'T REALLY COME UP

First. get as far away from whatever that was as possible

For that we'll need something with a little more kick.

IT ONLY COSTS FIVE DOLLARS TO FILL THIS THING UP! I'VE GOT A SPARE HELMET IF YOU WA--

OH. I SEE. THAT'S TED'S MOTOR--

I GUESS THAT S FINE

HOPEFULLY TED WON'T MIND.

WE'LL BR NG 'T BACK SAFE.

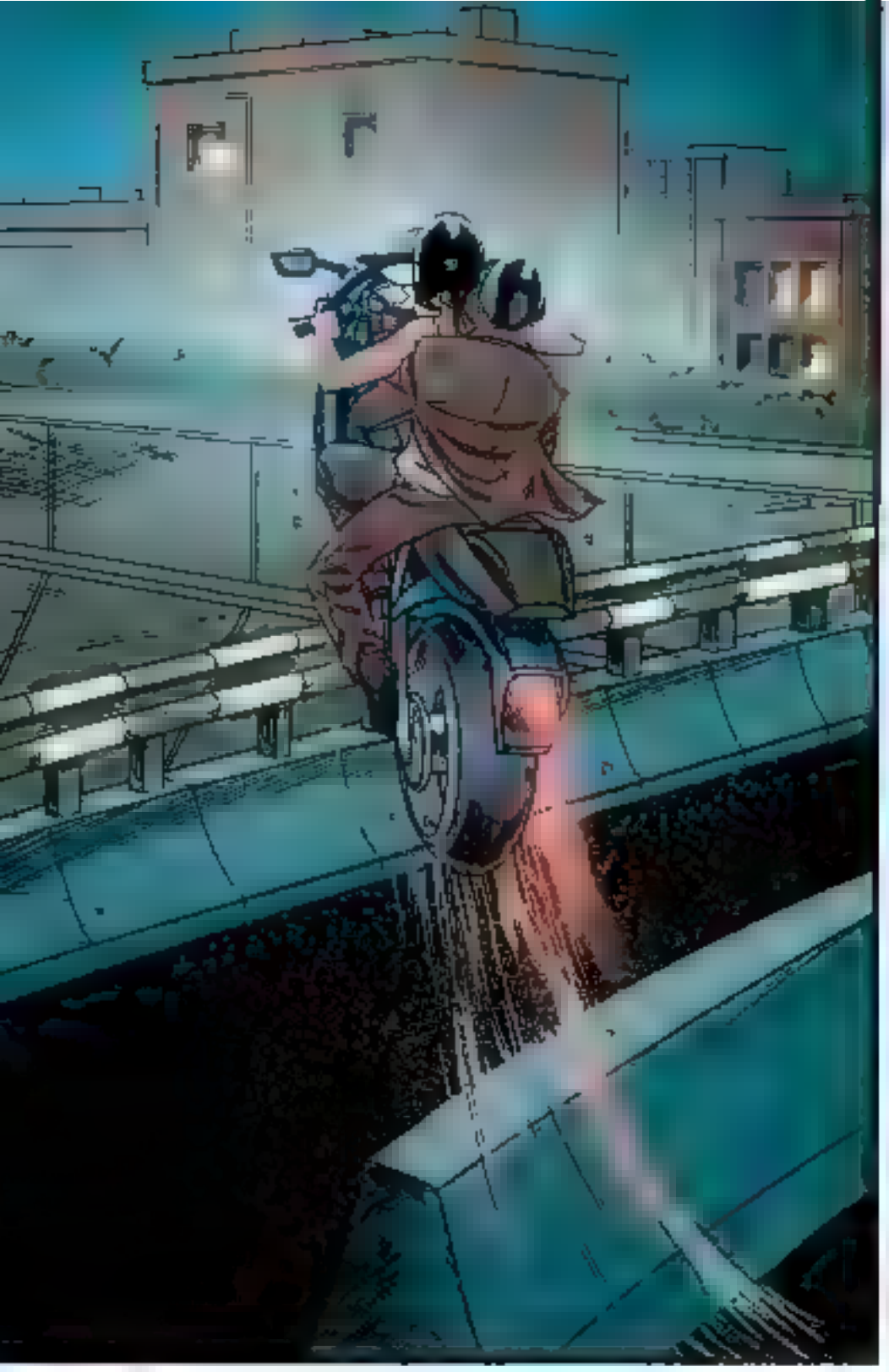
MINNESOTA

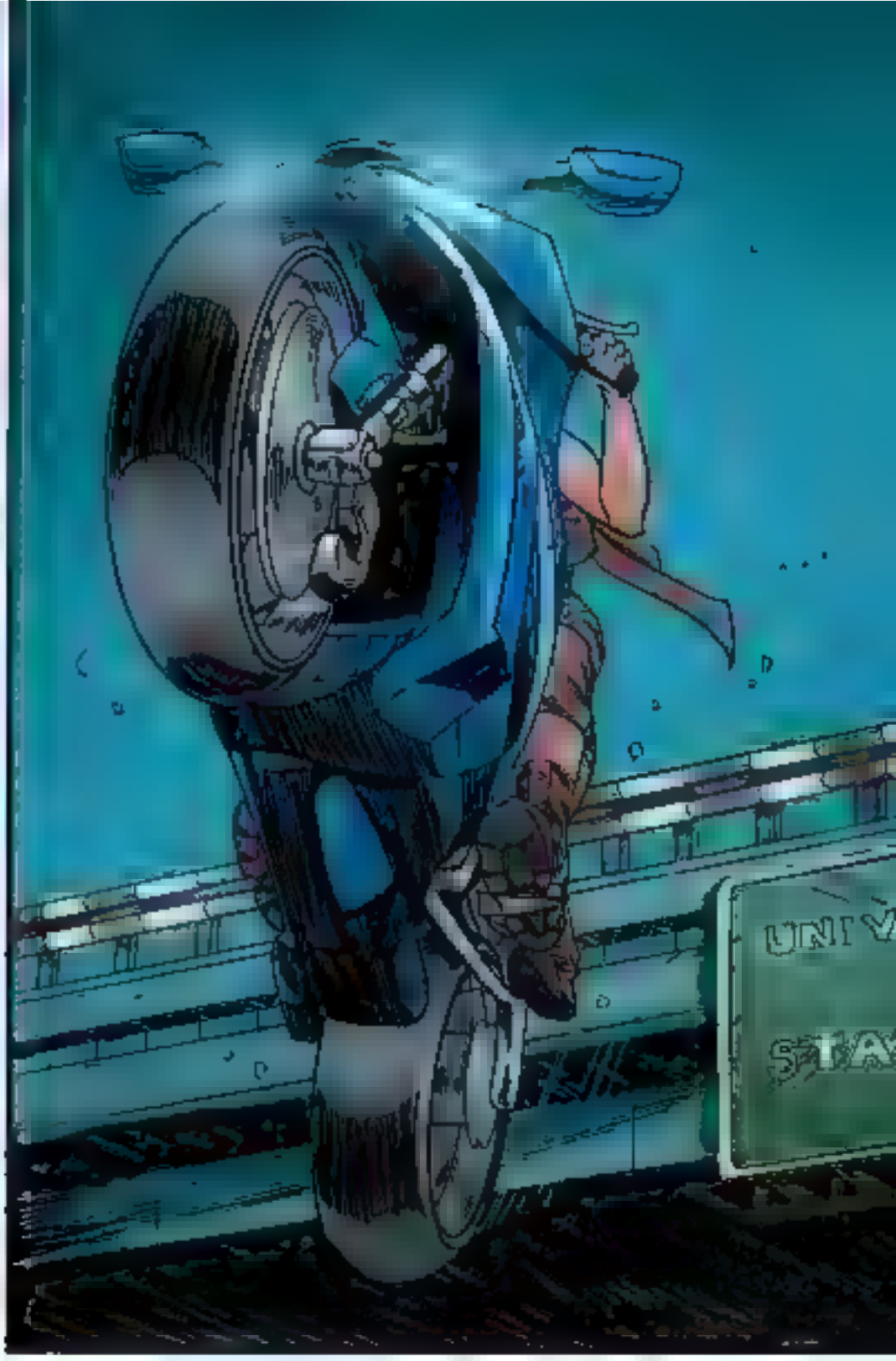
SMRTRLZ

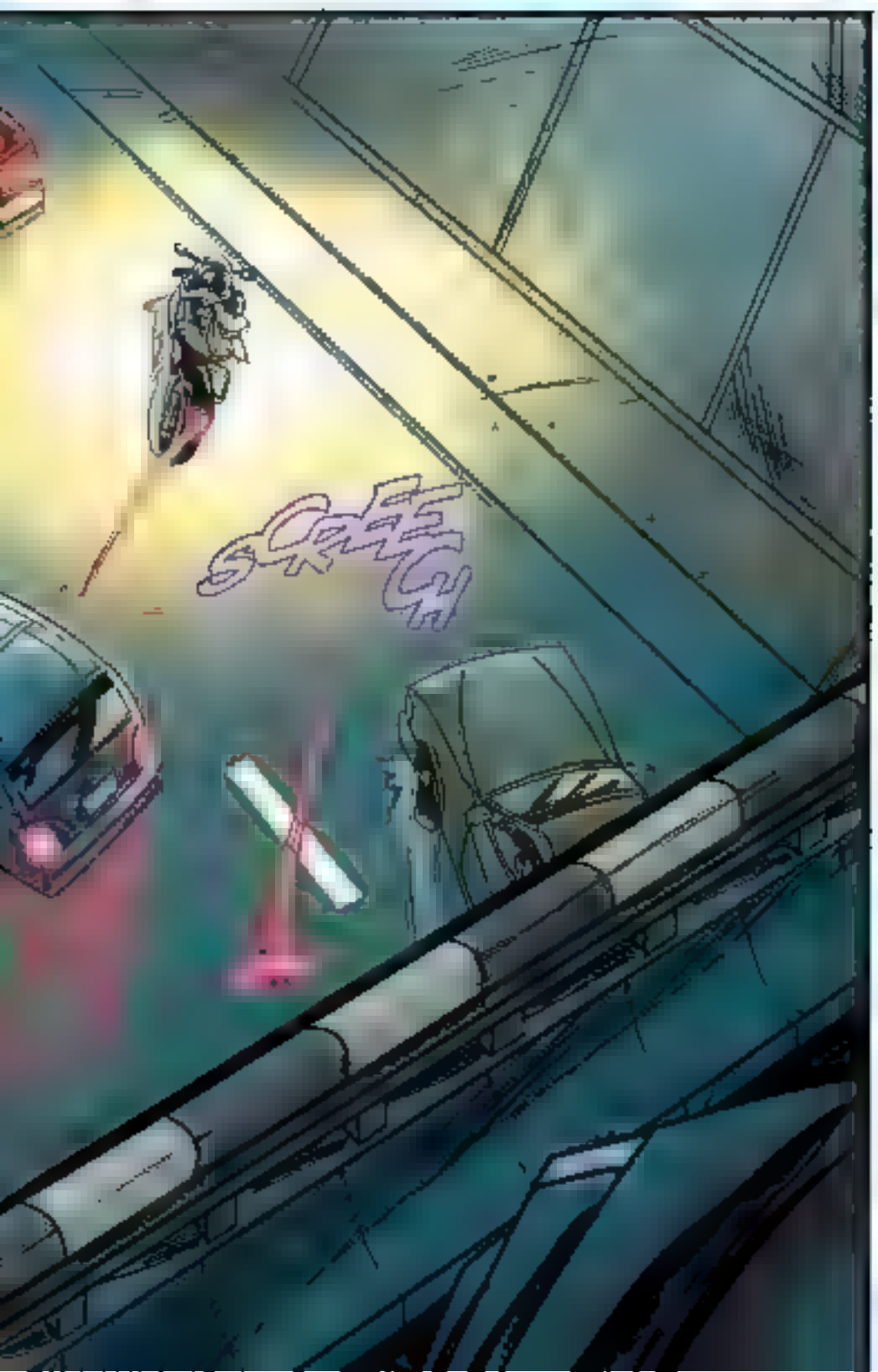
WHERE ARE WE GOING?!

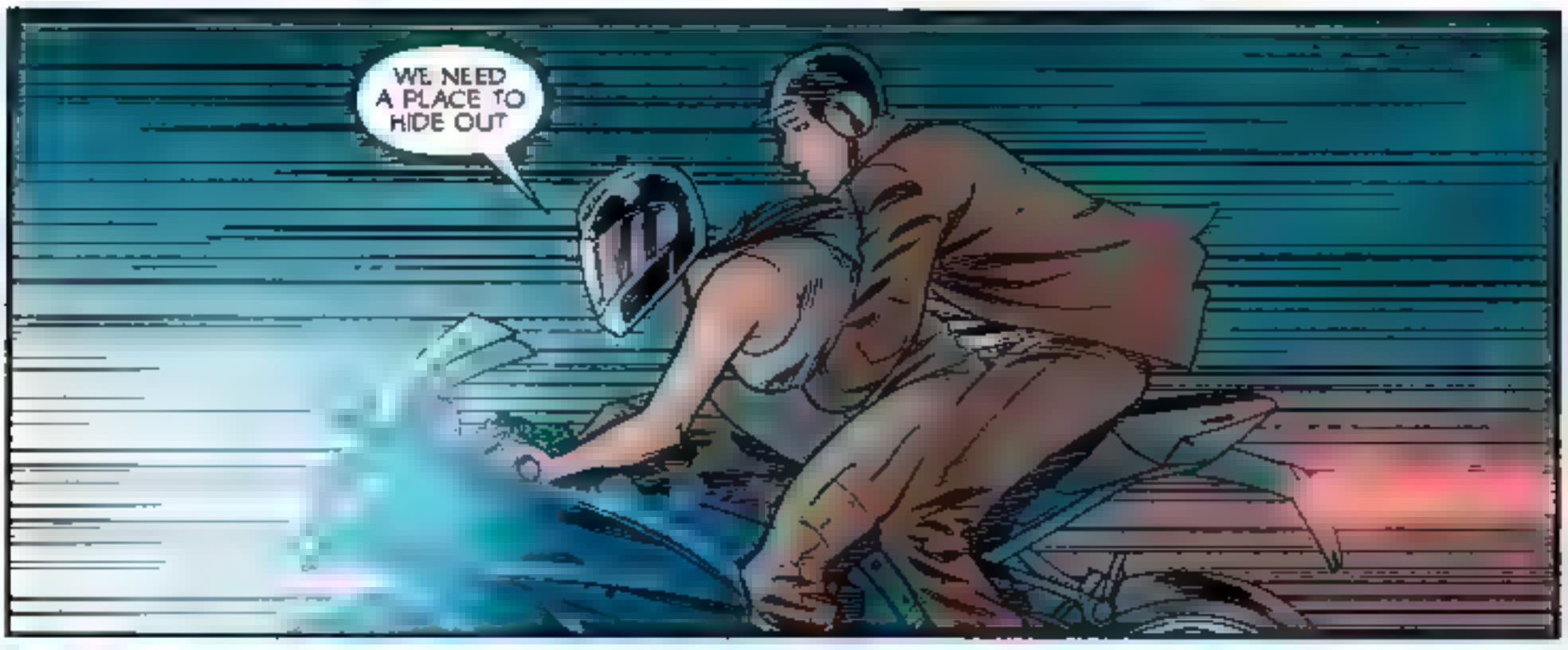
Good question.

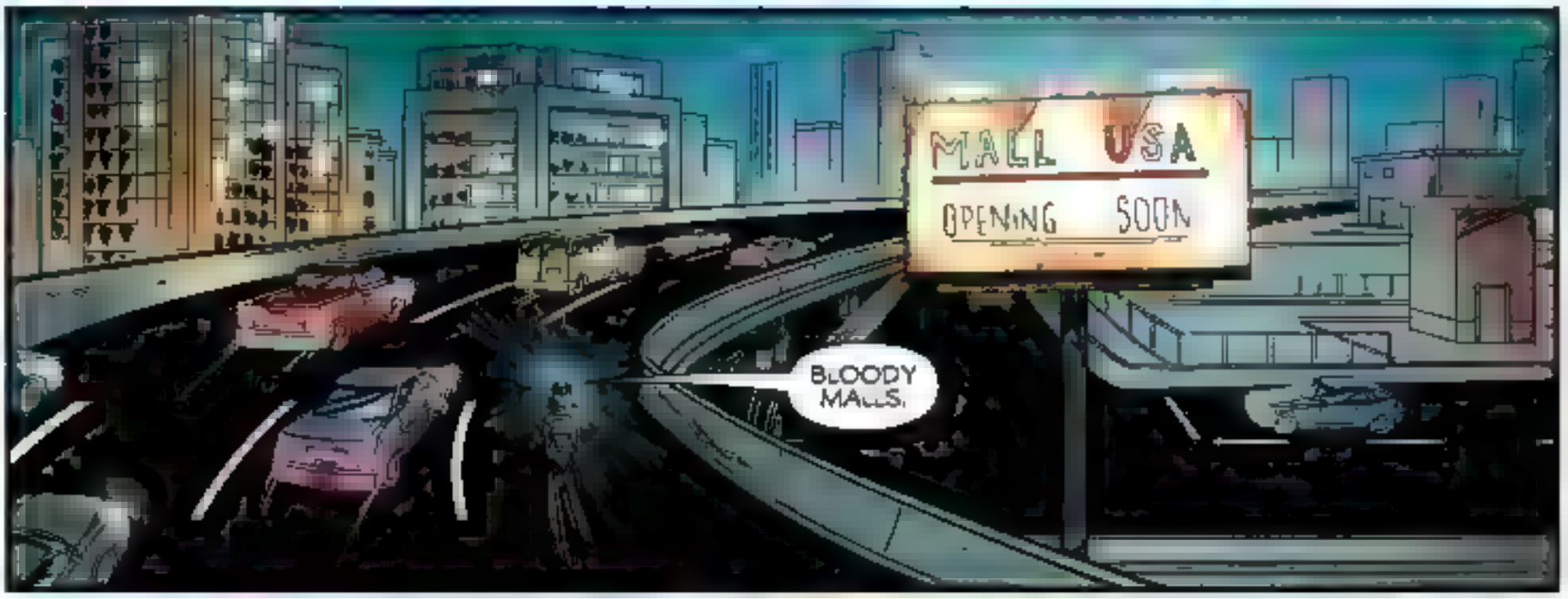
HOLD ON, PROFESSOR.

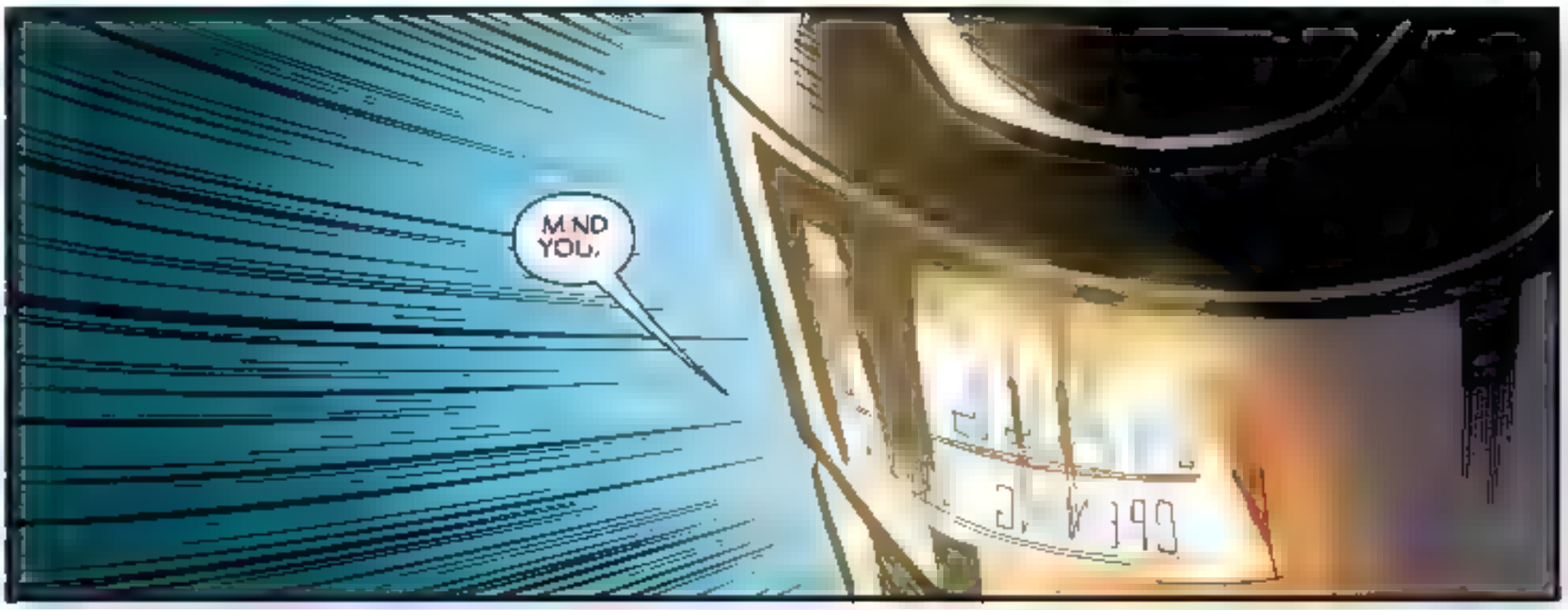


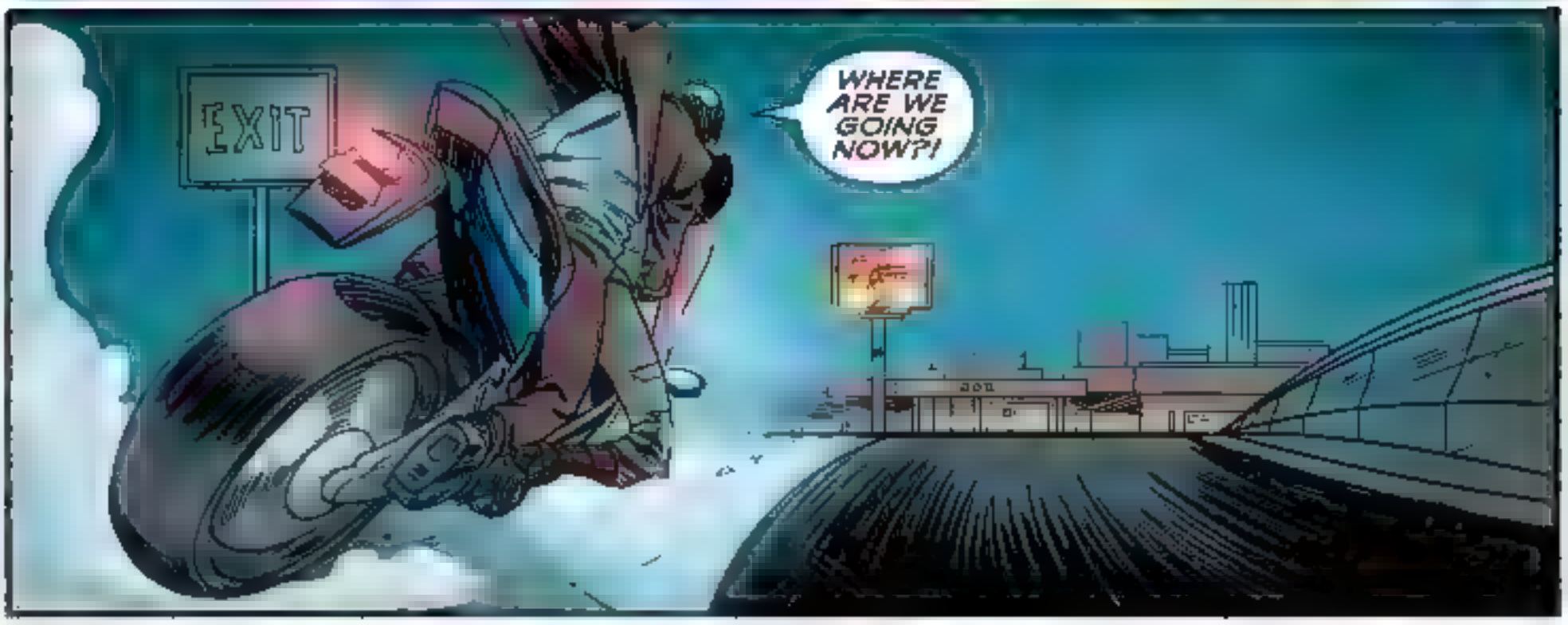

UNIV
STAY




WE NEED A PLACE TO HIDE OUT


MALL USA
OPENING SOON
BLOODY MALLS.


MIND YOU,


EXIT
WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?!

ING

ON

OPENING SOON. I WONDER IF IT WILL HAVE

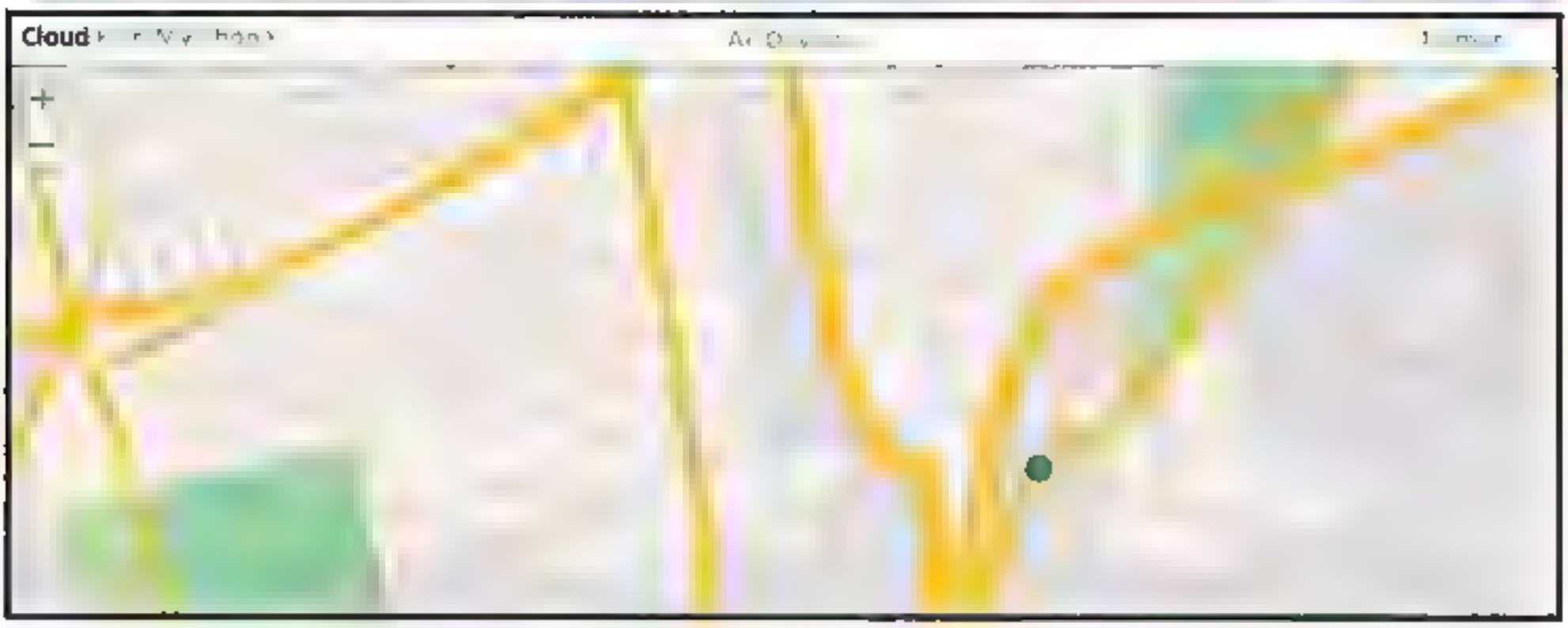
WE'RE NOT STAYING LONG.

MALL USA

I JUST NEED TO THINK.

THEY LOST THEM.

WE ARE LOCATING THEM NOW



ARE YOU OKAY?
I AM. WE ARE FOR NOW.
HOW'S DEMUR?
A LITTLE SHAKEN.
I'D FEEL SAFER IF YOU WEREN'T AT THE HOTEL.
I'M LEAVING NOW. WHO DO YOU THINK THIS IS?
I'VE NO IDEA. LOOKED MILITARY
I'LL CALL YOU--
WHOA!
CLICK!
MS. CROFT!
SCREECH!

JONAH! THEY'RE HERE GET SOMEWHERE SAFE.

YOU TOO!

OPENING SOON

MALL USA

HEY! IN HERE!

PROFESSOR, WAIT!

PROFESSOR!

WE CAN HIDE IN HERE!

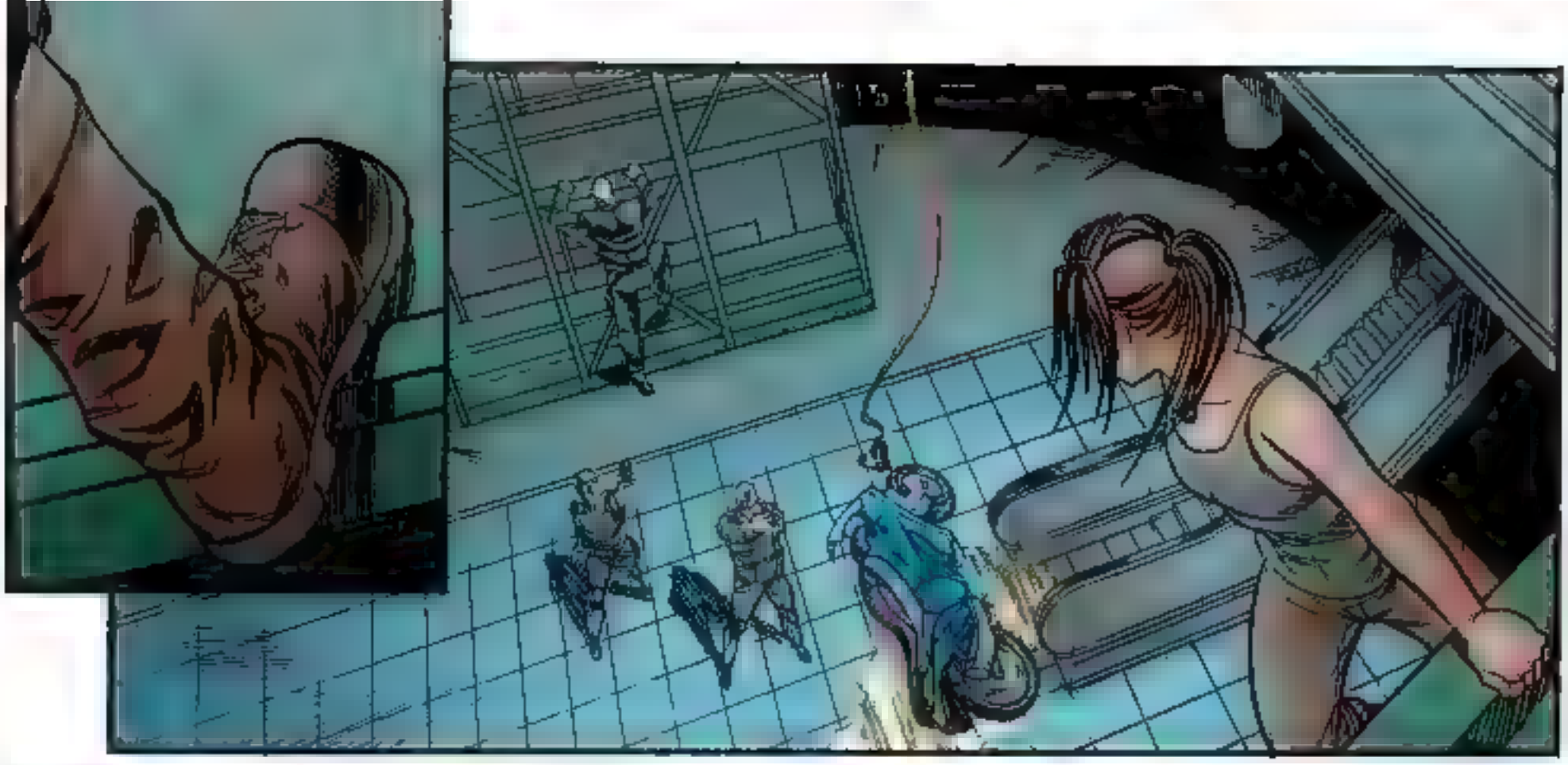
THERE!

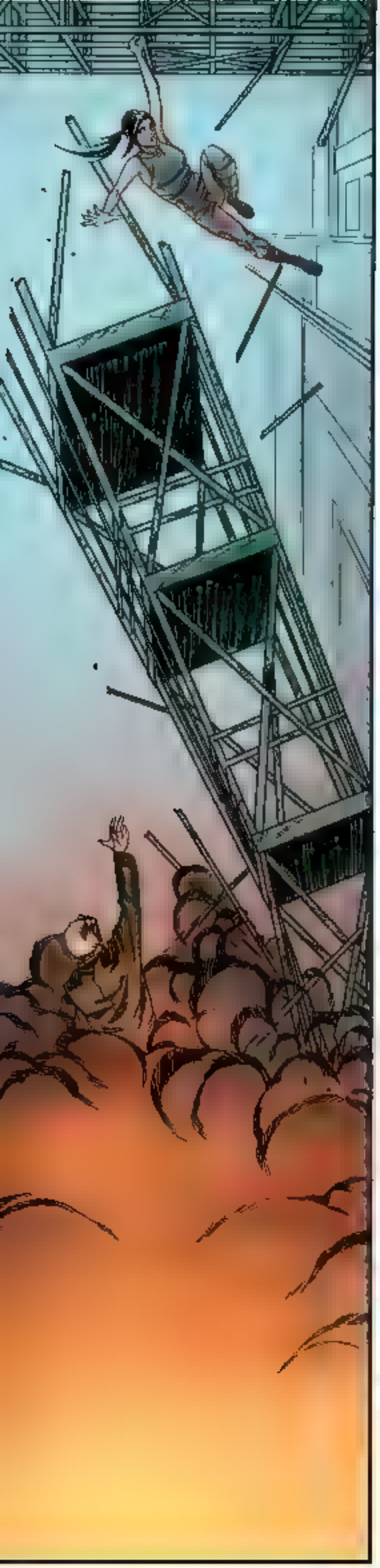
PROFESSOR!

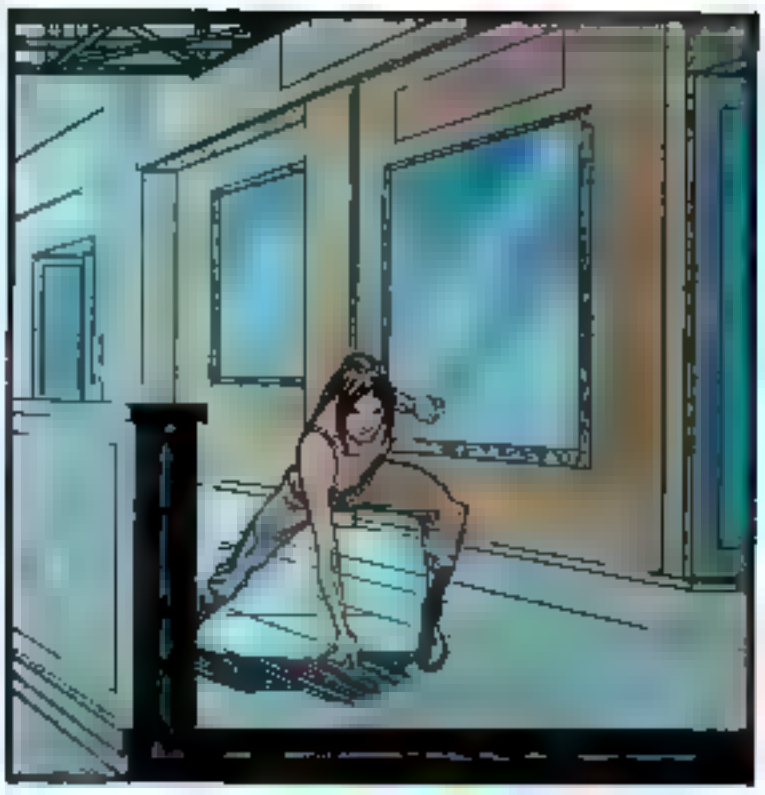
IT'S NOT HIDING IF THEY KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

THIS WILL DO

PING! PING! PING!


BOOM

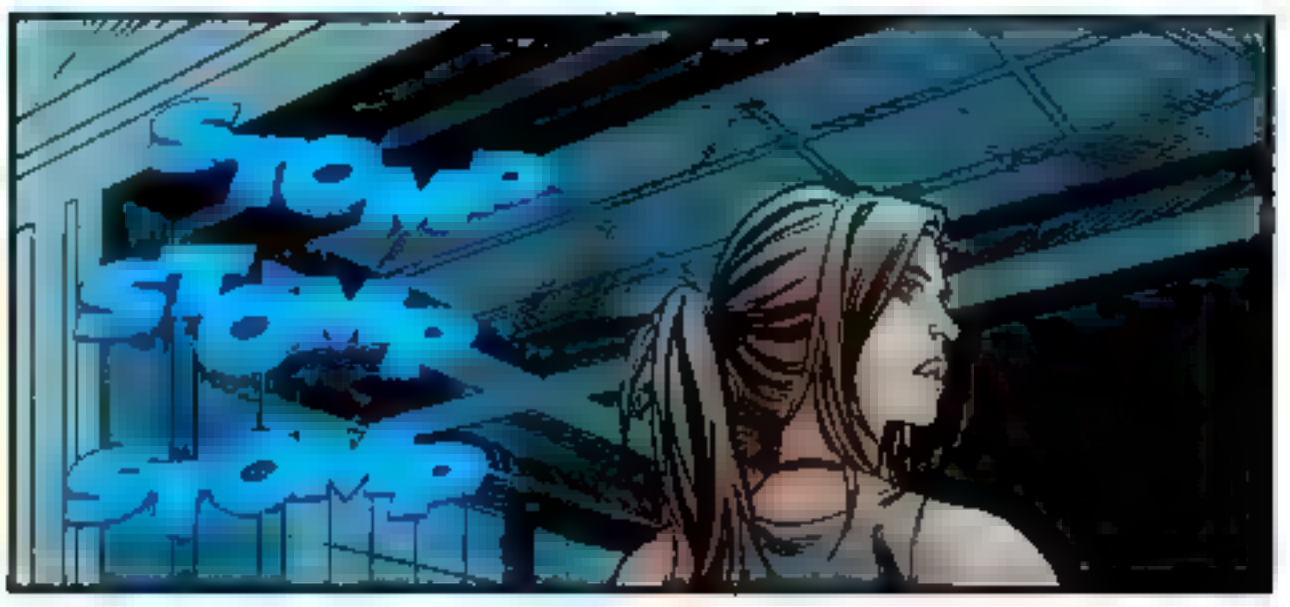




BED SH

LARA!
I'M HIDING IN THE BED STORE ON THE SECOND FLOOR. OKAY?

GREAT.



STOMP

Two? No. One.

STOMP

Coming back this way.

GOOD EVENING, SIR.

RACK!

SWIK!

WHO ARE YOU?

LARA! ARE YOU COMING?

HANG UP THE PHONE!

OKAY!

I HAVE HIM.

BRING HIM TO ME

PROFESSOR DEMUR. YOU WILL COME WITH ME.

WE NEED TO GO.

THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD...

SECURITY

I GOT A BREAK-IN. LET'S GET THE COPS OVER HERE.

CRIPES.

DEFINITELY NOT GOOD

CRIPES!

CRIPES!

I REALLY WISH YOU WOULD STOP SAYING THAT WORD

THE LAB IS DESTROYED

LOOKS LIKE IT

WE KNOW WHO'S DOING THIS?

NO.

DEMUR?

I DON'T THINK SO

HEY! WHERE'S MY BIKE!

THEY WANT THE MUSHROOM. WHAT DO WE DO?

WE GET IT FIRST.

UH. THE MATTER OF MY BIKE?

OF COURSE. WHAT DO I OWE YOU, PROFESSOR?

EVERYTHING'S GONE EXCEPT FOR THE HARD COPIES I KEPT AT HOME

YOU CAN FIND IT WITH THAT?

OF COURSE. IT'S A LITTLE LESS ON HAND THAN I'D LIKE TO HAVE...

OKAY, WELL, WHERE TO?

YUNNAN.

HE NOTIFIED HIS INSURANCE HOLDER OF HIS TRAVELS.

AND WE FOUND THIS PHOTO.

I GAVE COORDINATES TO THE PILOT

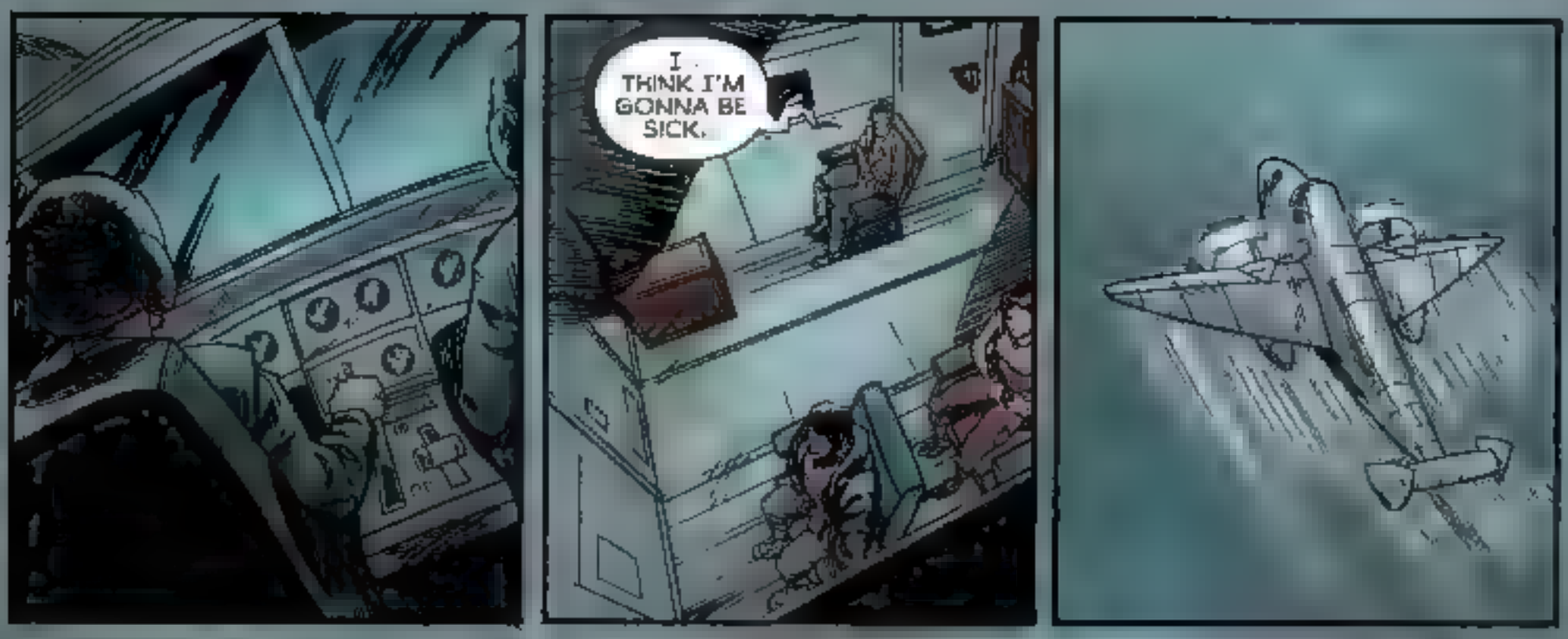
GOOD

A SMALL AIRFIELD JUST OUTSIDE YUNNAN PROVINCE.

THE PILOT SAYS HE CAN GET US CLOSE TO A VILLAGE NOT FAR FROM THE CAVES.

NOT SURE IF THE PROFESSOR'S GONNA MAKE IT.

WELL, WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE SOON IF WE'RE GOING TO GET AHEAD OF THIS STORM.


I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK.

30,000 FEET UP

SOMEWHERE OVER THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Moving into dark skies. Decreased visibility

Déja vu.

WHEN DO WE LAND IN BEIJING?

CAN I GET MORE PEANUTS?

No matter where we go, we end up in this place.

En route.

Searching.

"We."

What would I do without you?

What am I getting us into now?

YOU OKAY?

WHEN DO WE LAND?

IN THE MORNING?

SURE. CABIN FEVER

SIX O'CLOCK.

IS HE FINALLY ASLEEP?

TWELVE HOURS AND ONE CONNECTION LATER.

SOMEWHERE OVER YUNNAN PROVINCE.

One stormy step closer to our final destination.

IT'S GETTING WORSE.

SOMETHING IS WRONG. I-I CAN FEEL IT

BAD WEATHER. IT'S GONNA BE BUMPY

PROFESSOR, PLEASE TRY AND STAY CALM. IT'S NORMAL FOR A PLANE LIKE THIS--

I MEAN, JESUS, TODD IS *DEAD*. I'VE HAD TIME TO THINK...

FOR ALL I KNOW THESE GUYS WHOEVER THEY ARE--

-- PART OF A FRICKING CONSPIRACY TO KILL US ALL!

PROFESSOR DEMUR. PLEASE SI--

OPEN THIS DO--

Whoever this army is, they're organized.

SIT DOWN, PROFESSOR

OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD...

CRACK!

PLEASE P-PLEA--

CRACK!

CRACK!

CRACK!

WHAP

New problem.

JONAH!

OKAY BEEN A WHILE SINCE I DID THIS

STRAP IN.

THIS IS GOING TO BE MESSY

PROFESSOR. *GET IN YOUR SEAT!*

ANYTHING THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A HOUSE OR A MOUNTAIN WILL DO

CROSS YOUR FINGERS.

THIS IS FLIGHT NUMBER 5876. WE'RE COMING IN FOR A LANDING WHEREVER WE CAN FIND A FRIENDLY SPOT. IS ANYONE OUT THERE?

THEY'VE LANDED. WE HAVE THEIR COORDINATES.

SOUTHERN YUNNAN PROVINCE.

NEXT DAY.

STILL ALIVE.

Not an airstrip but, given the circumstances, a dirt road feels like a miraculous close second.

Demur told the locals that the two "unconscious passengers" on the plane would pay for the tow.

I paid for the truck.

I DON'T KNOW, CHIEF. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT FREAKS ME OUT.

IF HE HADN'T LOST IT WE MIGHT BE PRISONERS OF WHATEVER THOSE THINGS IN THERE CALL THEMSELVES.

DOES THE MAN NOT SEEM LIKE A FEW GUYS STUFFED INTO ONE WEIRD PACKAGE?

HE DOES.

I'M KEEPING MY EYE ON HIM.

With our unexpected landing, it took an extra day to get to the village closest to Demur's coordinates

All under a steady downpour

The Croft estate sponsored us with supplies for the locals

Who graciously let us set up camp.

Demur seems to have steedily improved since we landed.

<THERE? BY THE -OH, TREES! YES. HAHA. I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID!>*

MY MANDARIN S RUSTY

*MANDARIN.

LATER THAT NIGHT.

Everywhere amazed at the warmth of perfect strangers..

..and grateful for every culture that has some form of a cup of tea.

WE HAVE AN EARLY START TOMORROW. YOUR NOTES ARE A LITTLE VAGUE ON THE EXACT LOCATION. BUT I HAVE A GOOD GUESS.

THERE'S A LOCAL MAN, APPARENTLY WHO KNOWS THE CAVES. MIGHT BE ABLE TO FILL IN SOME OF THE GAPS.

HE'S [illegible]. AH, NTO TOWN, I SUPPOSE. YOU KNOW, FOR A SHOP LIKE YOU BRITS SAY *HEH.*

WHAT WOULD *YOU* SAY?

SHOPPING.

HOW LONG AGO WAS IT THAT YOU WERE HERE, PROFESSOR?

OH, GOSH. A LIFETIME AGO.

"YOU KNOW, IT'S *AH,* FUNNY, THAT THIS ALL STARTED AS. *AH,* MY WIFE'S THING. FRANCES. SHE WAS THE TREASURE HUNTER.

"SHE STARTED DOING RESEARCH ON, *AH,* IMMORTALITY IN COLLEGE. YOU KNOW

"PEOPLE THOUGHT IT WAS RIDICULOUS. SHE DIDN'T CARE.

"SOMETIMES EVEN I THOUGHT IT WAS A BIT CRAZY. AND THEN.

"WHEN SHE GOT SICK...

"OBVIOUSLY. WELL, NOT A LOT OF RESEARCH HAPPENING IN PALLIATIVE CARE."

SO. PERHAPS WE'LL SEE IF SHE WAS RIGHT

I MEAN, *UH.* THAT'S ME. I DON'T KNOW WHY SOMEONE LIKE YOU. YOU MUST HAVE YOUR REASONS.

TO RISK LIFE AND LIMB. FOR A MUSHROOM.

I DO.

"I'D SAY IT'S MORE OF A GENETIC FASCINATION WITH THE GREAT UNKNOWN."

A BADASS DETERMINATION TO SURVIVE WHAT EVER STANDS IN YOUR WAY

GENES. RIGHT.

DO YOU WONDER, EVER. IF YOU WOULD DO THIS. IF YOUR FATHER DIDN'T? HADN'T.

SOMETIMES...

MORE BEFORE THAN NOW.

IT'S A POWERFUL THING, MAN, TO EMBRACE THE MYSTERIES OF LIFE.

EXACTLY

IF WE DON'T, WHO WILL?

MAYBE THAT SEEMS ROMANTIC TO A SCIENTIST. IT SEEMS ROMANTIC TO ME.

I JUST THINK, LESS ABOUT MYSTERY AND MORE ABOUT THE IDEA OF LIFE...FOREVER. SEEMS LESS ROMANTIC AND MORE...IMPORTANT ANYWAY

WELL, I...I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. I HOPE WE FIND IT. IT WOULD BE GREAT FOR EVERYONE.

DEAD OR ALIVE, RIGHT?

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THAT GUY?

SEE YOU TOMORROW

YES. GOOD NIGHT

Frances.

There's something about this I don't like

Something about him I don't trust

SKRAP
GAAAAH!

JONAH!

LARA.

WHATEVER TRIED TO KILL ME GOT AWAY

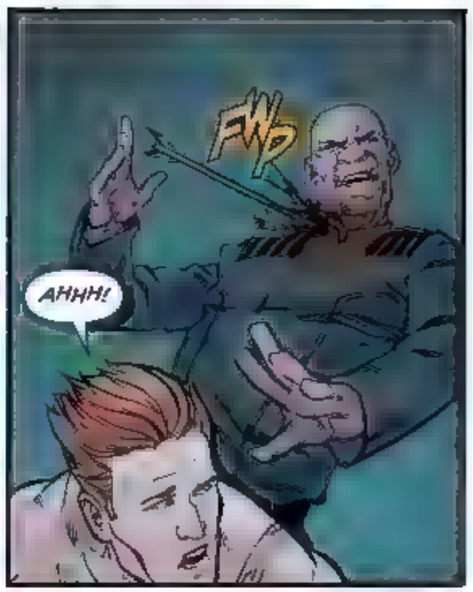
DEMUR'S GONE

HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?

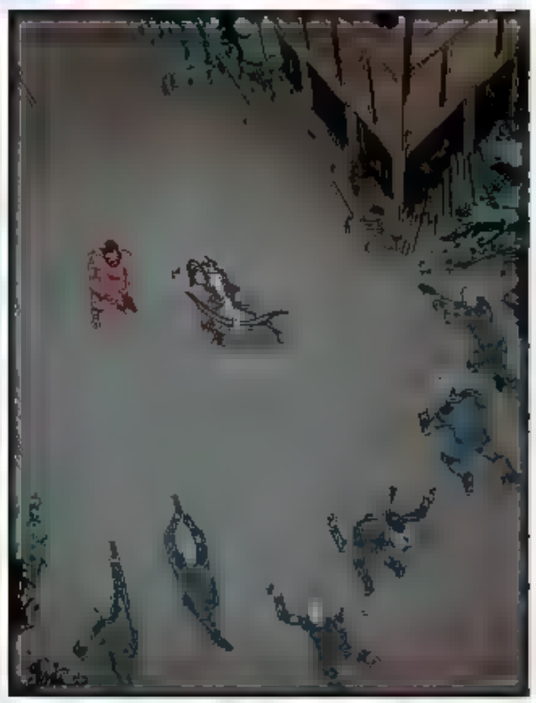
AT LEAST THREE IF THEY CAME TO EACH OF OUR TENTS.

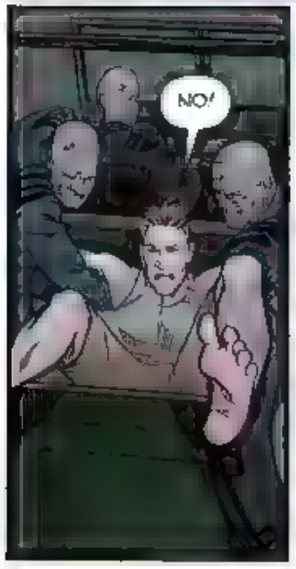
WE HAVE TO KEEP THEM AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE.

NO, PLEASE!

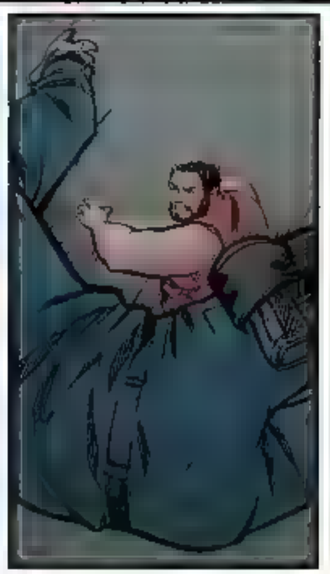

FWP
AHHH!

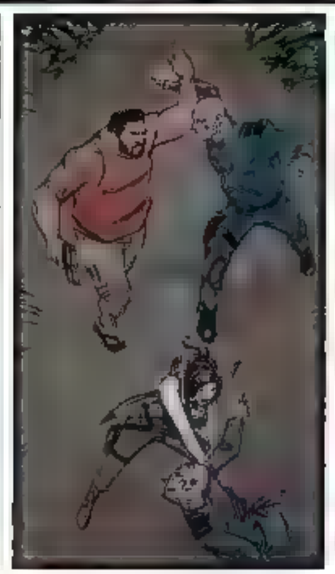
HELP!
THUP




NO!

SLICH





PLEASE..

THE TRUCK!

SKREEE

LARA!

BWOOM

THE NEXT DAY

A few singed bits, but otherwise not as worse for wear as you would think

WE NEED TO FIND OUR... FRIEND.

<OUR FRIEND?>

MY MANDARIN IS WORSE THAN DEMUR'S.

I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE GOING.

YOU SPEAK ENGLISH!

YOU ARE NOT THE FIRST ARCHAEOLOGIST TO COME TO THIS VILLAGE LOOKING FOR ASSISTANCE.

AND SPEAKING ENGLISH.

YOU CAN CALL ME TOM.

WE NEED TO FIND A CAVE...

YES. I HEARD

AND THE MUSHROOM.

YES.

I WILL TAKE YOU THERE.

BECAUSE YOU BROUGHT GIFTS. YOU ARE A GOOD GUEST

WATCH YOUR STEP

GOT IT.

SO WHOEVER THIS IS THIS ARMY WHO'VE GOT DEMUR THEY'VE GOT SOME RESOURCES.

ENOUGH TO HIRE A COUPLE PILOTS. A COUPLE PLANES. LOTS OF GEAR.

YOU'D THINK THEY COULD AFFORD SOME ZIT CREAM.

THEY'RE PREPARED NOT SURE HOW BIG THE PICTURE IS, BUT THIS IS DEFINITELY PART OF A LARGER PLAN.

MAYBE THEY'VE HAD DEMUR IN THEIR SIGHTS FOR MONTHS.

YOU THINK IT'S TRINITY?

AN AFFILIATE? A HIRED ARMY?

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THEM. THEY ALL SEEMED DISEASED.

QUITE SURE IT'S NOT JUST *SPOTS*, JONAH.

BRIDGE IS OUT

BUT WE NEED TO GET OVER THERE

LOTS OF RAIN THIS WEEK. THE RIVER IS VERY STRONG

I WILL GO ACROSS. FIRST THEN YOU. OKAY?

OKAY!

This current is stronger than it looks.

HUP!

LARA!

Darkness. Decreased visibility.

Déja vu.

I've trained

..for this.

The average woman's lung capacity is four liters.

I can hold my breath...

...for two minutes.

Forty-two seconds.

Training is a clock. Inside me, in this chaos

...ticking off the seconds.

LARA!

YOU SEE HER?!

SHE MUST BE CAUGHT ON SOMETHING.

AGAHE HUFFE HUFFE

NOT GOOD.

Tick Tick

COME ON, LARA.

Struggle. burning up oxygen.

Time s running...

Something pulling.

Sam.

NO!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST TO THE R VER THERE JTTLE BIRD

KAAAAH!

WE'RE NOT OUT YET

HOLD ON.

GOT IT

ALMOST THERE

JONAH?

STOP MOVING.

555555555

YOU OKAY?

I AM NOW

GOOD SHOT, TOM!

CHK

WHAP WHAP WHAP

WSH

YOU OKAY?

THANKS FOR PULLING ME OUT OF THE DRINK.

YOU'VE PULLED ME OUT OF MY SHARE

NOT SURE HOW *YOU GUYS* FEEL ABOUT EATING SNAKE...

I'VE GOT NOODLES!

I'LL GET WATER.

SO, TOM, YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT THE MUSHROOM OF IMMORTALITY?

YES.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

NO I STAY AWAY FROM CAVES. PREFER TOURISTS

BUT OTHERS HAVE COME LOOKING FOR IT?

YES.

BUT ALWAYS WHEN IT RAINS

WE HAVE THOUSANDS OF DIFFERENT PLANTS HERE PLANTS YOU WON'T FIND ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD... MEDIC NES.

YOU PRACTICE MEDICINE?

NO MY GRANDFATHER MY FATHER MY BROTHER BUT NOT ME.

LARA, I WILL TAKE YOU TO THIS PLACE.

BUT YOU AND YOUR FRIEND MUST BE CAREFUL OF THE CAVES AND WHAT YOU FIND THERE.

Something about Tom's voice when he says "Fr end" Pushes me back to another time.

To Friends and ghosts that are always with me

PROMISE ME ONE THING, OKAY?

MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE

WE ARE CLOSE

DRINK THIS.

DO YOU HAVE A JUICE?

WATER. DRINK.

TOMORROW WE GO INTO THE CAVES.

GREAT

SOMETHING BIG WAS HERE. A GROUP.

GRASS 'S BENT

THERE YOU SEE THEM?

LOOKS JKE THEY GOT HERE FIRST

There are a lot of them. They've got Demur

NOT MUCH OF A SET UP FOR AN AMBUSH.

NOT A LOT OF ARTILLERY

I HAVE AN IDEA.

THIS GOES INTO THE SAME CAVE. I'M SORRY BUT I CAN'T STAY I PROMISED MY BOSS I WOULD BE BACK.

THANK YOU, TOM, FOR BRINGING US HERE.

BE SAFE.

YOU STAY HERE I NEED SOMEONE ABOVEGROUND

I'LL BE RIGHT HERE BY THE LINE.

BE REAL SAFE

I WILL.

The heart of a place

Where every night.

. feels like an intruder

SCREEE

SCREEE

SCREEE

SCREEE

COULD I GET A HEADLIGHT THING?

IT'S, *UH*, A LITTLE H-HARD TO SEE

YOU KNOW *UH*, FRANCES FOUND THE MUSHROOM. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT

SOMETIMES WITH THIS STUFF... ACCIDENTS...

I MEAN, WE CAN DEFINITELY *TRY* TO FIND IT--

YOU WILL FIND IT OR DIE HERE.

SEARCH THE CAVES. IF CROFT IS ALIVE SHE WILL BE HERE.

Right. Find Demur find mushroom...

CROFT

TERMINATE TARGET

AFFIRMATIVE

CLICK!

CLICK!

CLICK!

be safe

1996.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA GRADUATE FIELDWORK EXPEDITION.

COME ON, DEMUR.

ONE FOR THE NEWSLETTER. "STUDENTS FIND MUSHROOMS IN CHINA."

HA HA!

CLICK

THANKS, GUYS.

OH.

DAMN.

HOPE I HAVE TIME TO GO IN AND GET ANOTHER SPECIMEN.

WELL. *UH*, SO THIS IS, *UH*...

...ARCHAEOLOGY! *HA! EH*, FRA--

OH.

UH, FRANCES? YOU'RE RELATIVELY SURE THIS IS NON-TOXIC?

:SIGH:

FANGSHI MUSHROOM is the growth / 2nd discovery

UNLESS YOU ARE ALLERGIC TO FUNGI WHICH, YOU KNOW NOT A GREAT IDEA FOR A PALEOETHNO-BOTANIST.

YOU'LL BE FINE, ROBERT

I'M 90% SURE.

70%.

I'D WASH UP WITH MORE THAN A RAG. JUST IN CASE

ACTUALLY I'M CURIOUS TO SEE IF YOU HAVE A REACTION.

LET ME KNOW IF YOU FEEL ANYTHING WEIRD.

THAT GUY IS WEIRD

ALL GRAD STUDENTS ARE A LITTLE WEIRD.

HE'S FINE.

I DUNNO.

EH, HE'S A NICE GUY

I THINK

PRESENT DAY

PLEASE...

I'M TIRED I--

REPORT

TWO SHOTS FIRED. HIT NOT CONFIRMED

GET CONFIRMATION.

Okay.

What do you hear?

Company.

THERE

55K?

CRACK

UNGH.

Is that light?

REPORT ON CROFT

REPORT.

84R AND 55K, RESPOND!

FINISH WHAT THEY COULD NOT

OR DO NOT RETURN.

YOU DON'T HAVE NAMES?

SWACK!

AH!

YOUR ONLY CONCERN, PROFESSOR

...IS TO RETRIEVE THE SPORE

SURE. YEAH THE KEY TO ETERNAL LIFE. RIGHT?

THE SPORE IS THE BIRTHRIGHT OF THE KNIGHTHOOD

RIGHT OF COURSE IT SHOULD BE JUST DOWN HERE.

SHUFF

HMMM.

No voices.

Or footsteps

ANOTHER ENTRANCE?

WELL. HELLO.

LOOKS TO BE LATE *BCE*.

NO CHARACTERS.

INTERESTING.

POSSIBLY HAN DYNASTY

BIT OF A GAP THERE

HMMM.

IS THERE A REASON IT EXTENDS BELOW THE FLOOR?

The edge is smooth. Cut away

Looks like someone's carved something into the rock.

Maybe Footholds

LET'S HOPE I'M RIGHT.

It's definitely a ladder of some sort.

So far so good.

GAH.

OH.

HNH!

GET ON!

CRUMBLE

CRICK

HUZZAH.

SQUEE

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

CROSSBOW TRAP

LIKE SOMETHING FROM AN IMPERIAL TOMB.

ZZWK!

Well preserved.

In case there's not a hail of gunfire to help me find my way back

Right. Now let's see where the rest of this drop leads.

SPLSH!

SPLSH!

NO SIGN OF TARGET.

Right

Six men.

Every shot counts.

Providing I've got six bullets.

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

GRAH!

GUH!

BAAAAAA!

YOU WILL DIE NOW, LARA CROFT

BUB GUB

KRAAK!

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

WHO ARE YOU?

WE ARE THE KNIGHTHOOD OF THE DARK SPORE.

WITH THE SPORE, WE WILL BE ETERNAL

KNIGHTHOOD?

THAT'S A NEW ONE.

OOF!

WHUMP

AAAAHHHH!

LESS ETERNAL THAN YOU WOULD THINK.

TIME IS RUNNING OUT, PROFESSOR.

IT M-MUST JUST BE

WE SHOULD LOOK... FOR GRAVESTONES. THERE SHOULD BE GRAVES.

GRAVES?

Y-YES. B-BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE. *UH.* THEY'D HAVE THE MUSHROOMS.

OUR RESEARCH DID NOT INDICATE THE PRESENCE OF GRAVES, PROFESSOR.

PROFESSOR--

HUFF HUFF HUFFF

HELP ME. HELP ME. HELP ME.

1996.

ROBERT?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE NOT AUTHOR ZED

AH, FIELDWORK. RIGHT?

IT'S REALLY NOT SAFE TO BE WITHOUT A TEAM.

YOU KNOW THAT.

I JUST... WANTED TO HELP BECAUSE I KNOW I BROKE YOUR. UH, SPECIMEN.

WE SHOULD GO PROFESSOR GREEN WAS LOOKING FOR YOU.

TODAY SO FAR AWAY FROM 1996.

YOU HAVE SEALED YOUR FATE. PROFESSOR

CROFT!

LARA CROFT!

OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD.

Just a moment.

LARA CROFT!

YOU WILL DELIVER THE SPORE

OR THIS MAN...

WILL DIE.

SHOW YOURSELF, LARA CROFT!

Bloody hell.

Better a fall than a bullet, Professor

With any luck, the water's deep.

PROFESSOR! JUMP!

AGHH!

SPLASH

CAN YOU SWIM?

Y-YES.

THE MUSHROOM..

DID YOU..?

I DIDN'T TAKE THEM TO IT

I KNOW

DID YOU KILL THEM ALL?

Not likely.

JONAH?

JONAH!

HELLO? WHOEVER THIS IS. THE MAN YOU HAVE DOES NOT HAVE WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

BUT I DO.

NATIONAL PARK.

YUNNAN PROVINCE.

A SURPRISINGLY SUNNY DAY

TOURISTS EVERYWHERE.

LARA CROFT.

SEND THE PROFESSOR AND THE SPORE TO COORDINATES WE SPECIFY

THE SPORE FOR YOUR MAN.

I'LL TEXT YOU SO I CAN STAY ON THE WALKIE-TALKIE. OKAY?

OF-OF COURSE.

I DON'T WANT THEM LEAVING THE PARK WITH THE SPORE

BUT JONAH COMES FIRST. SO JUST GIVE THIS TO THEM. THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO. ALL RIGHT?

PROFESSOR. IF THIS S TOO MUCH, I NEED TO KNOW NOW

NO, NO, IT'S FINE. I, *UH*, GOT THIS.

YOU WANT TO LIVE...

AND AVOID KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE?

MAKE NO SOUND.

WE'RE AT THE PARK.

WAIT FOR OUR INSTRUCTIONS.

Professor Stay out in the open.

Stay calm.

FRANCES?

NO.

NO!

WALK

Lara

BZZT

ara

What is it?

SEND THE PROFESSOR TO THE CENTER OF THE PARK.

NEAR THE MUSICIANS.

HE'LL BE THERE!

DO NOT HARM MY FRIEND

Center of park. Near musicians. I'm close

YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES, A LOT OF THE TIME, I WISH I WAS LIKE THEM.

N-NOT AFRAID

I'M NOT I AM.

AFRAID

SIR? MY ENGLISH, IS NOT...

=HUFF= =HUFF=

FRANCES WANTED THE SPORE BECAUSE SHE WANTED TO UNDERSTAND IT.

I JUST... I DON'T WANT TO DIE

I'M SORRY FRANCES.

(YOU FORGOT YOUR PHONE!)
WHERE IS THE PROFESSOR?
WHERE IS THE PROFESSOR?
DAMN IT.

DEMUR!

YOUR FRIEND HAS CHOSEN YOUR DEATH.

(WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?)

(SLASHED!)

(STUPID KIDS!)

WE CANNOT GET OUT

THE WHOLE LOT IS JAMMED.

"ALL THE TRUCKS. VANDALIZED

"CROFT"

WE CANNOT LEAVE

COME ON!

WHERE'S DEMOR?

GONE.

HE JUST LEFT!

<POLICE! PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS!>

THIS WAY!

WHERE IS IT. ?

IN THERE.

‹THE ONLY ONES WITHOUT SLASHED TIRES!›
‹LUCKY.›

Hope this is my last cramped, dark space for a few days.

THE LAST CHARGE ON HIS CREDIT CARD WAS FROM THIS ADDRESS.

THERE'S A HOTEL AND A SHOP ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

I'M GUESSING HOTEL.

I SENT A MESSAGE TO THE UNIVERSITY, TO TRY TO GET SOME MORE INFORMATION ABOUT HIM

WHICH WE SHOULD HAVE DONE STRAIGHT OFF.

THEY ARE HERE

WAIT.

HE CHECKED IN. FIFTH FLOOR

SHE HASN'T SEEN HIM LEAVE HIS ROOM SINCE

That old familiar feeling.

The other side of the rush of discovery.

This

Feels like Fate

He'd been dead for hours. We found equipment for distilling the spore in his room.

It killed him almost instantly.

WE DIDN'T KNOW

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.

LOOK. WE HAVE ANOTHER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS BEFORE OUR FLIGHT. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FOR A WHILE.

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.

IF THOSE GUYS ARE COMING FOR US WE'LL DEAL WITH IT. BUT UNTIL THEN.

YOU NEED TO BLOW OFF SOME STEAM.

I want to be furious

But all I feel is loss

Or lost. One of those.

Strange to get what you came for and feel like you've left something behind.

At least with this, we can find our way back to the spores in the cave.

Okay.

What was it she said? Be here.

Be here.

GRAAPE

YOU'RE A HARD MAN TO GET RID OF.

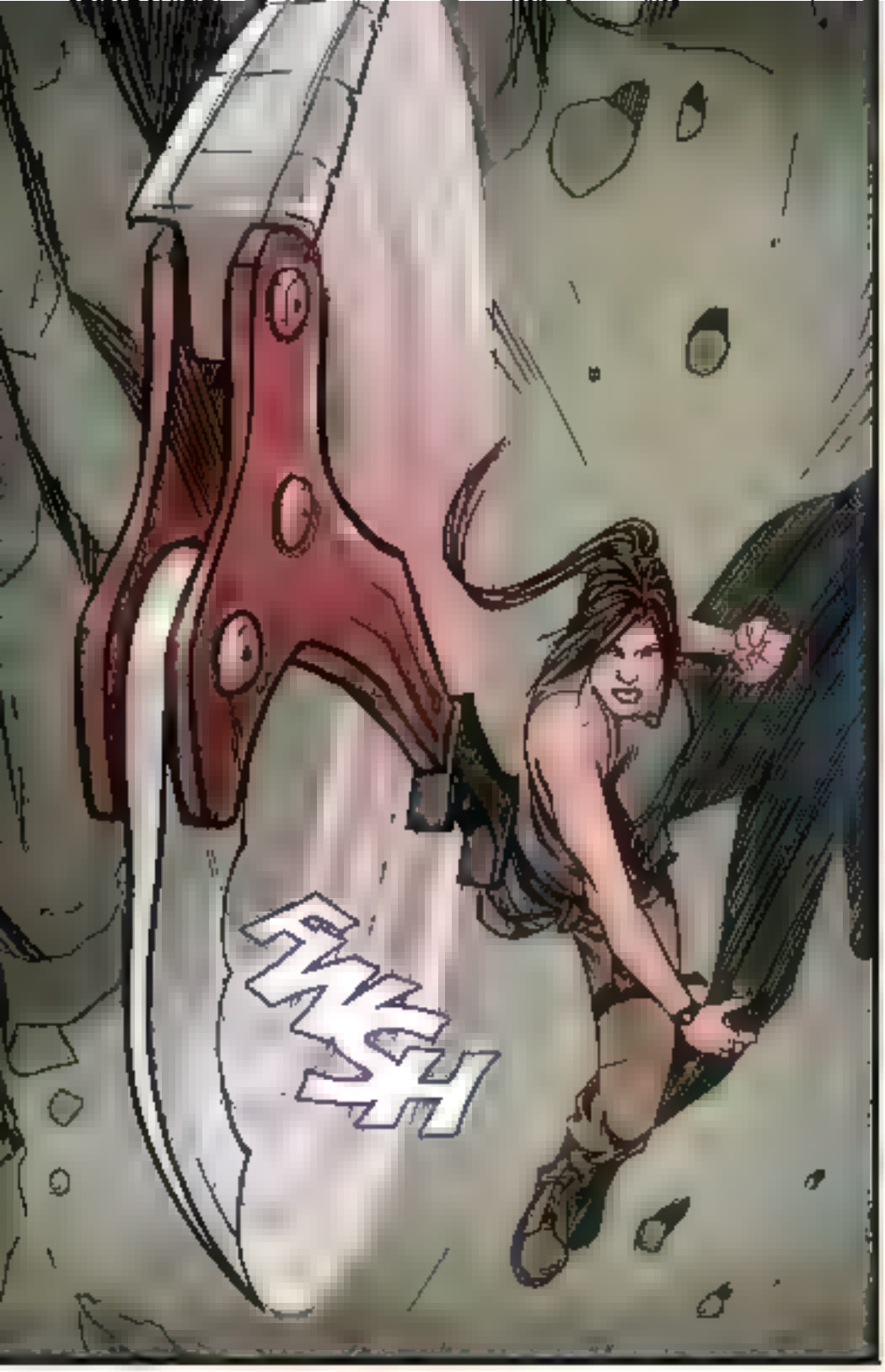
THE SPORE IS OURS.

I WILL KILL YOU THIS TIME CROFT AND YOUR FRIEND.

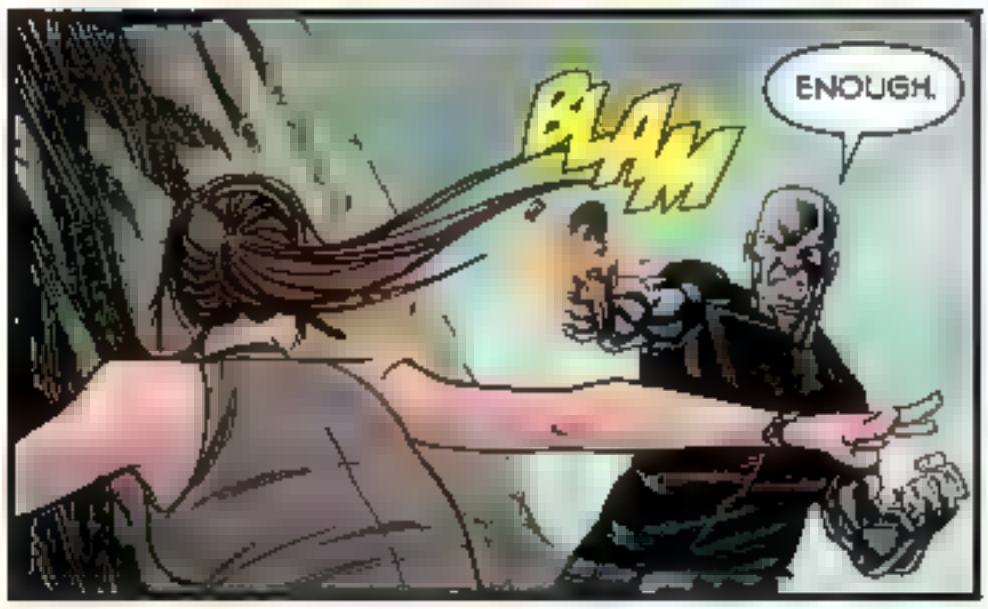
BROOM BROOM BROOM BROOM

I WILL GET WHAT I NEED BECAUSE IT IS MINE

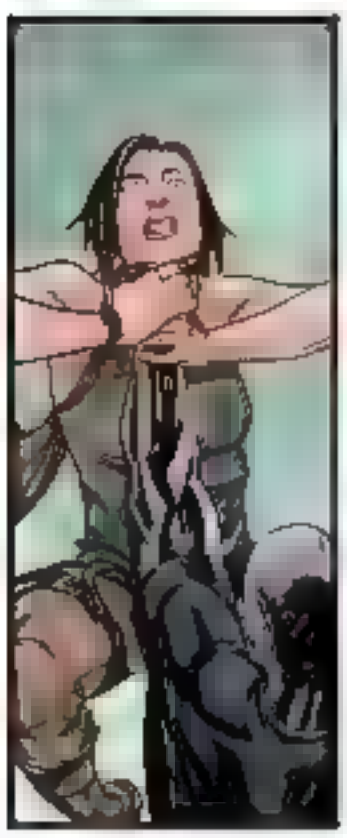
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET THIS RIGHT THIS TIME

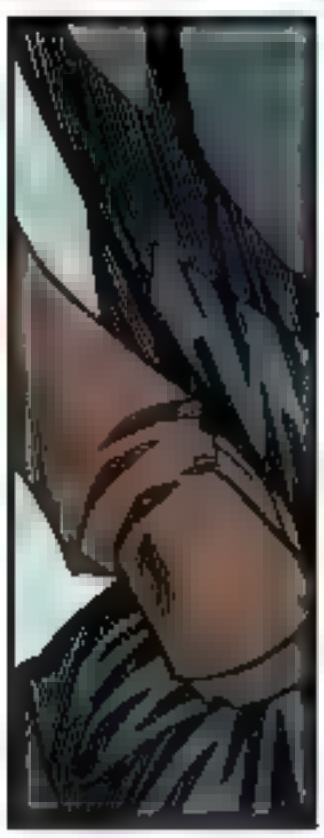

FWISH

KA-BOOM

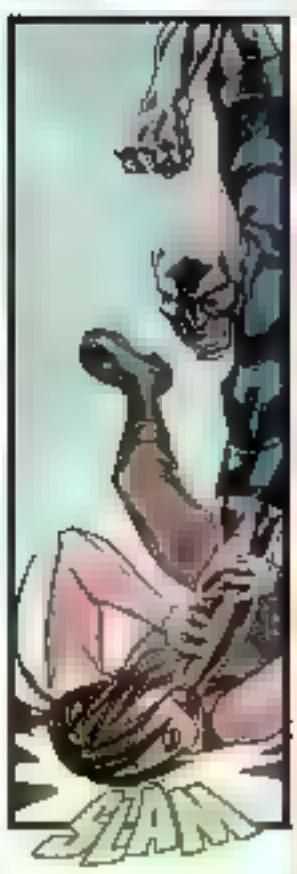

BLAM
ENOUGH.

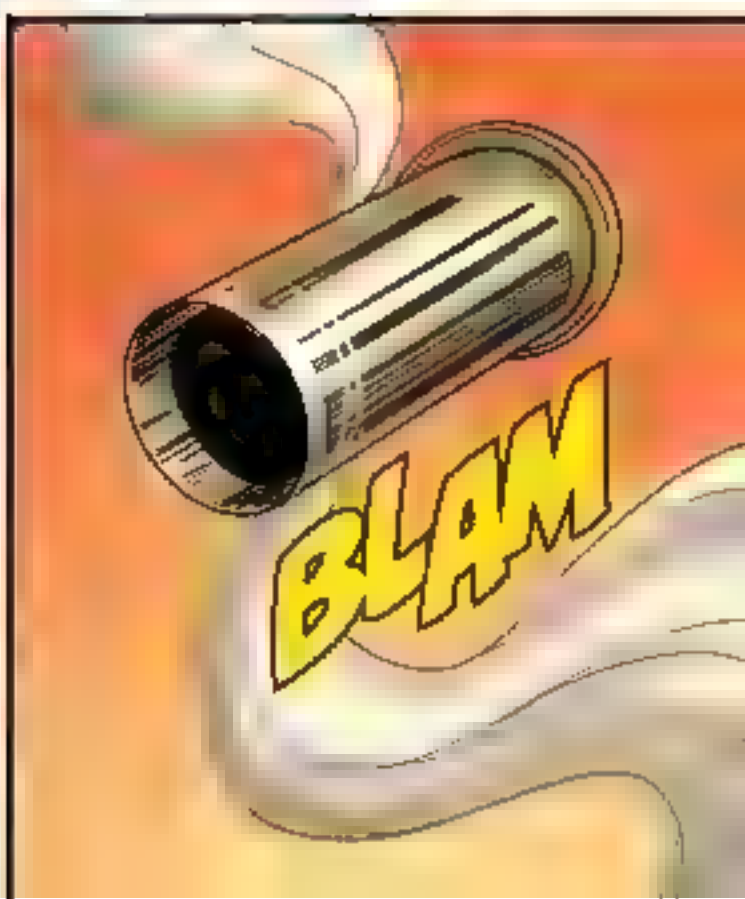
MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY
CRACK





CRUNCH

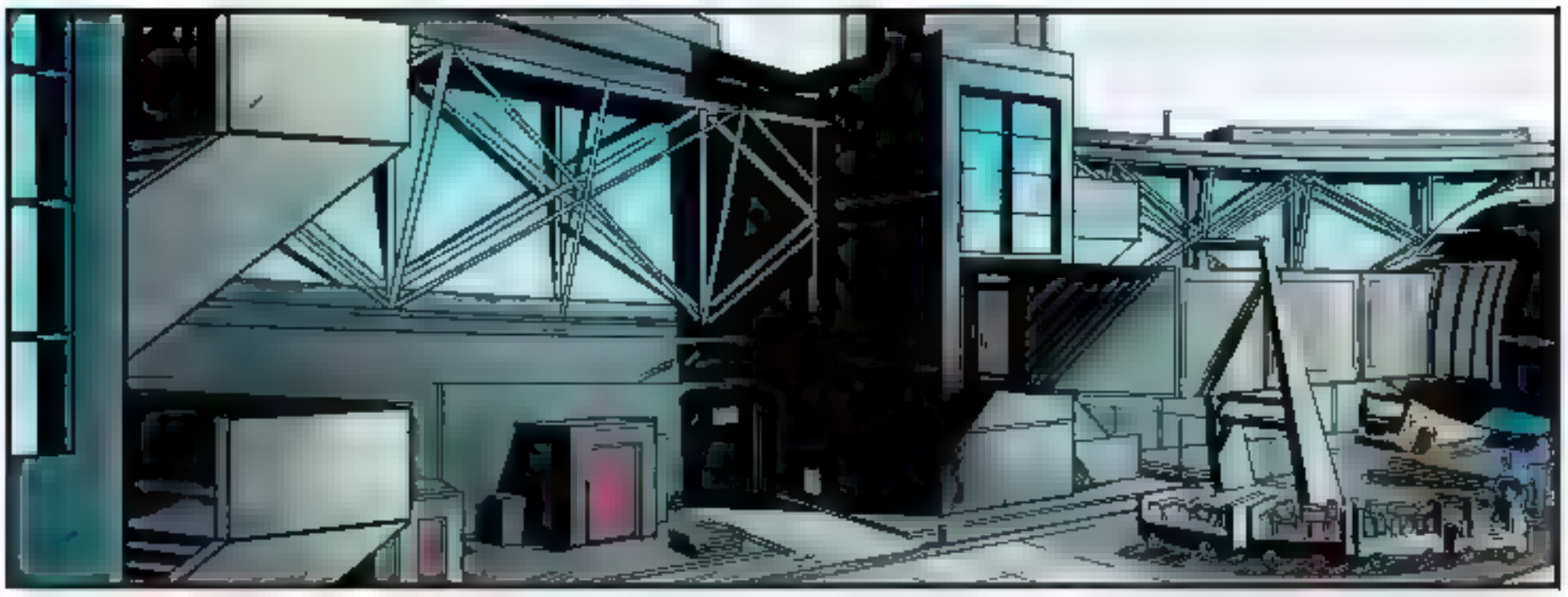

SLAM


BLAM

HNNH
HNNH

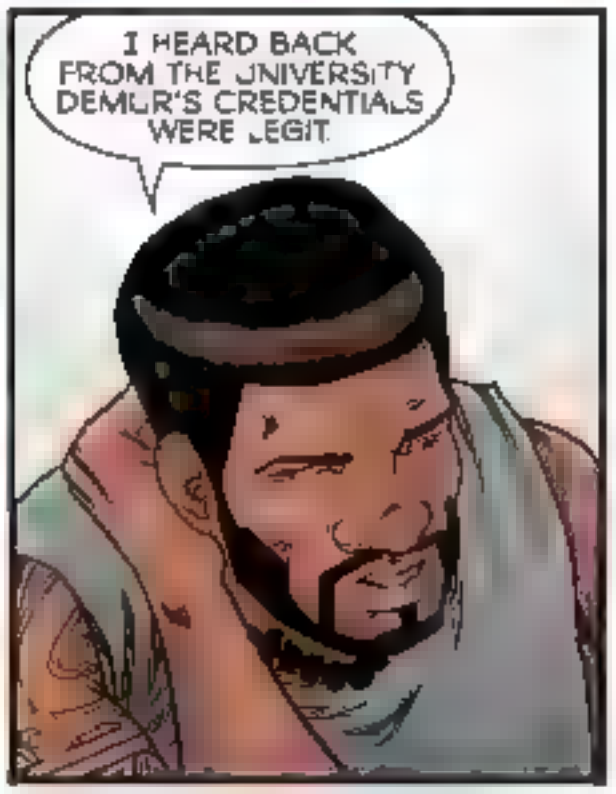
GOOD THING YOU'RE BR NGING ME ON CLIMBING TRIPS THESE DAYS

VERY GOOD THING.



WE NEED TO FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN DO SOMETHING WITH THE COORDINATES.

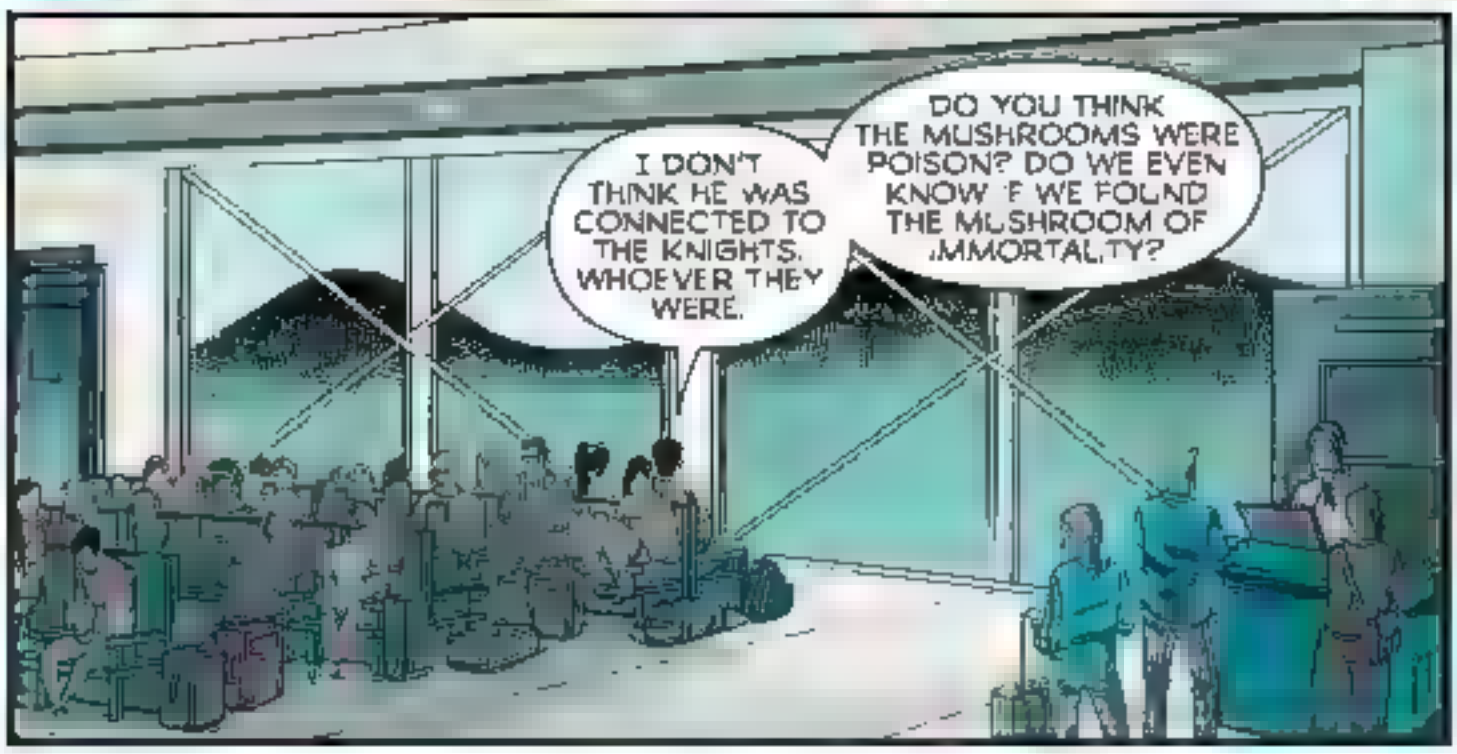
I'M SURE THERE'S A TRUSTWORTHY PALEO-BOTANIST OUT THERE WHO CAN HELP US LEARN MORE ABOUT THE SPORE.


I HEARD BACK FROM THE UNIVERSITY DEMUR'S CREDENTIALS WERE LEGIT.

BUT HE AND FRANCES WEREN'T MARR ED.
YOU ALREADY FIGURED IT OUT

YOU SAW IT FIRST. YOU SAID HE WAS A BUNCH OF PEOPLE. I JUST THOUGHT THAT NIGHT AT THE CAMP I FELT...
. THAT SOME OF THOSE PEOPLE WEREN'T. REAL

HE WAS DYING. LIVER CANCER.


I DON'T THINK HE WAS CONNECTED TO THE KNIGHTS. WHOEVER THEY WERE.
DO YOU THINK THE MUSHROOMS WERE POISON? DO WE EVEN KNOW IF WE FOUND THE MUSHROOM OF IMMORTALITY?

POSSIBLY

"THAT NIGHT IN THE JUNGLE, WITH TOM? HE TOLD ME HIS FATHER SAID NEVER TO HARVEST MEDICINAL PLANTS DURING THE RAINY SEASON.

"HE TOLD ME THE MUSHROOM COULD BE POISONOUS IF SOMEONE PICKED IT AT THE WRONG TIME."

I GUESS THE KNIGHTS DIDN'T KNOW

OR DEMUR

QUITE RIGHT.

YOU'RE RINGING.

I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN FIND A DECENT BIT OF LUNCH.

WAIT.

LARA.

IT'S ABOUT SAM.

SWEDEN.

HALBERG INSTITUTE

WOMEN'S WARD.

VAKEN?*

HEE HEE...

*SWEDISH: AWAKE?

SHHHHHH.

HEE HEE!

LONDON, ENGLAND.

GREAT HEIGHTS GYM.

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU SLEPT?

A WHILE.

I didn't leave the house the last week. Looking at Dad's work on Trinity. Piecing it together with what we found in Siberia. With what I know now about Ana. The whole picture

I finally ran out of tea, so..

THINK NG ABOUT NEXT STEPS?

THEIRS AND MINE

JONAH, IT'S MORE THAN UNDERSTANDING THE NATURE OF IMMORTAJTY

THIS IS AN ORGANIZATION THAT SEES ITSELF AS HAVING A HOLY QUEST A DIVINE RIGHT.

THEY HAVE NO ISSUE WITH DESTROYING WHATEVER COMES N THEIR PATH.

WHOEVER.

FRIENDS. FAMILY.

TOO MANY

WHO ELSE KNOWS THIS THREAT EXISTS, JONAH? WHO ELSE WILL STOP THEM?

I TRY TO SLEEP AND I THINK, *"SOMEONE HAS TO STOP THEM."*

I HAS TO BE ME. WHAT AM I DOING IF I'M NOT DOING THAT?

WELL. YOU'RE NOT SLEEPING, THAT'S FOR SURE.

CHECKS.

JA.

CHECKS.

HEE HEE

CHECKS.

CHECKS?

CHECKS. <PLEASE RESPOND!>

CHECKS!

FRÖKEN NISHIMURA?

FRÖKEN NISHIMURA, ?

CRACK

CRACK

CRACK

AAAH!

CRACK

HERE

CRACK

SPLOTCH

SPLOTCH

VAKEN?

I'M GOING TO START WITH MY FATHER. WITH WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. MAYBE THAT'S NOT THE KEY. BUT.

YOU DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO, LITTLE BIRD. I'LL

JONAH, I THINK THAT'S A CALL FROM THE UNIVERSITY. CAN I CALL YOU RIGHT BACK?

SURE THING.

HELLO?

THIS IS LARA CROFT?

YES.

YOUR FRIEND, SAMANTHA NISHIMURA, HAS ESCAPED FROM HALBERG.

Sam.

HALBERG?

HALB

THE ASYLUM.

WHO IS THIS?

HELLO?

SAM *WAS* ARRESTED. AND HEADED FOR TRIAL FOR ASSAULTING THAT MAN IN LONDON. BUT SHE WAS DECLARED MENTALLY UNFIT FOR TRIAL.

THAT GETS YOU TO AN ASYLUM IN SWEDEN?

THAT MIGHT BE ANTONIA'S DOING. SAM'S MOTHER WAS ALWAYS FOND OF INTERNATIONAL LOCATIONS.

OR THIS CALL IS SOMEONE MESSING WITH YOU.

OR IT'S A DISTRACTION. A DETOUR TO KEEP ME FROM PURSUING TRINITY

SHIT!

I CAN GO.

JONAH. SHE'S MY FRIEND. I HAVE FEWER FRIENDS THAN FINGERS AND SHE'S ONE OF THEM. SHE'S PUT HERSELF INTO HARM'S WAY FOR ME.

"I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG AFTER YAMATAI JONAH, THEY LASHED HER TO A STAKE AND TRIED TO EXORCISE HER SOUL'

"EVEN AFTER WE GOT AWAY, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG BUT I COULDN'T HELP."

OR I JUST DIDN'T

MY FATHER IS DEAD. I CAN'T SAVE MY FATHER. SAM IS ALIVE.

I have to help her

How is it a place can give you the willies from twenty feet away?

Perhaps a covert entrance is in order Until I know why Sam escaped in the first place.

Now where might the covert entrance be?

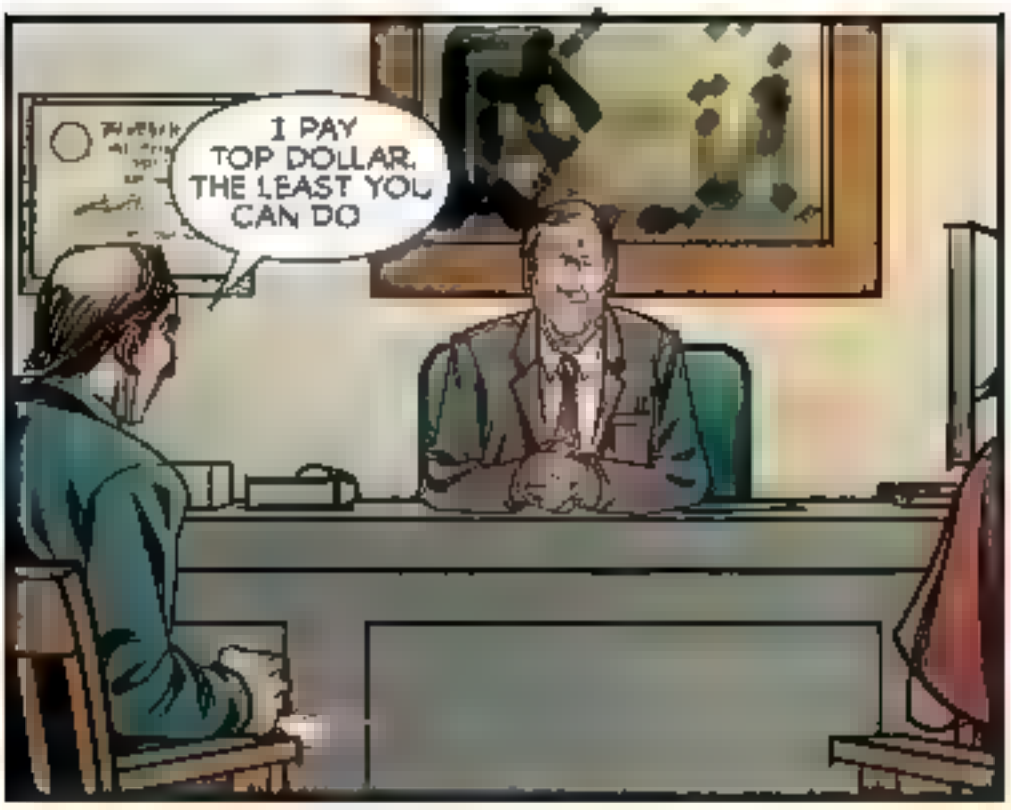
Here we go.

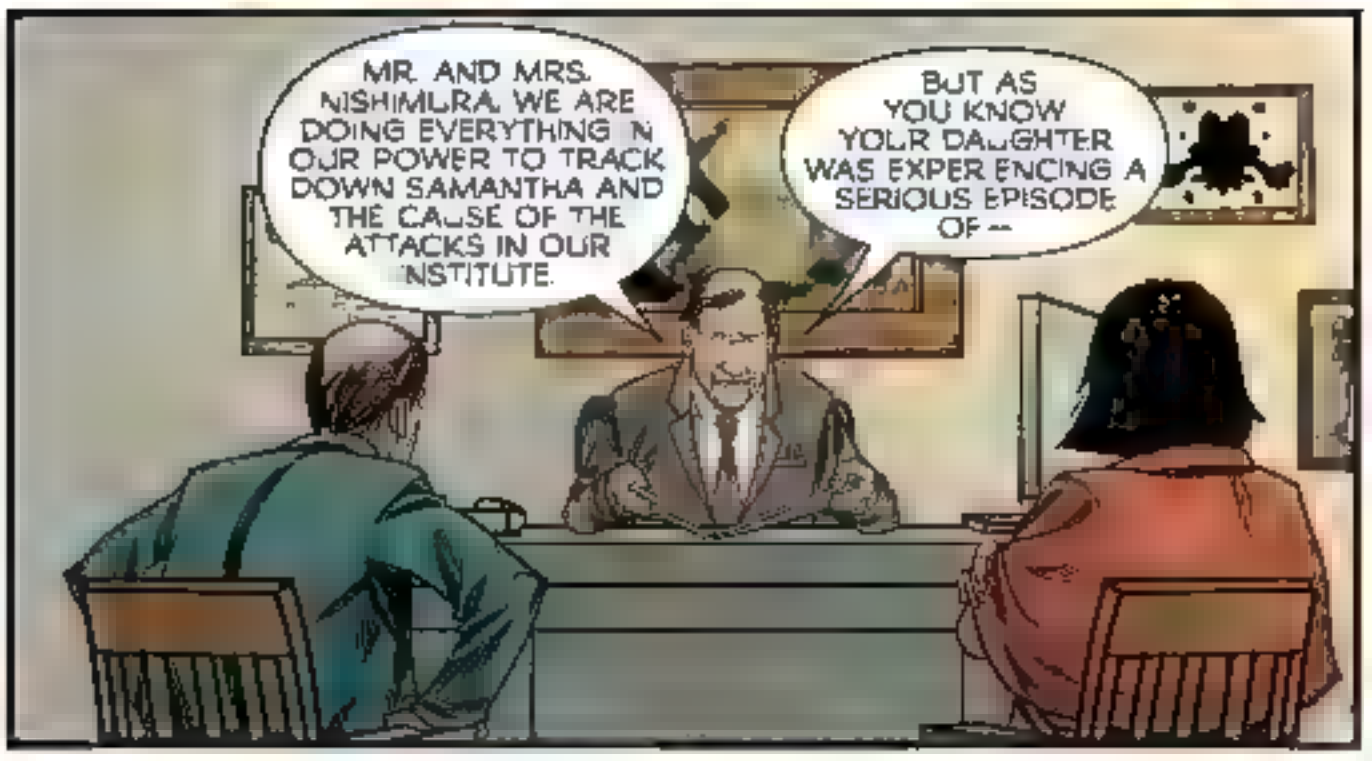
OH MY GOD. TRINITY

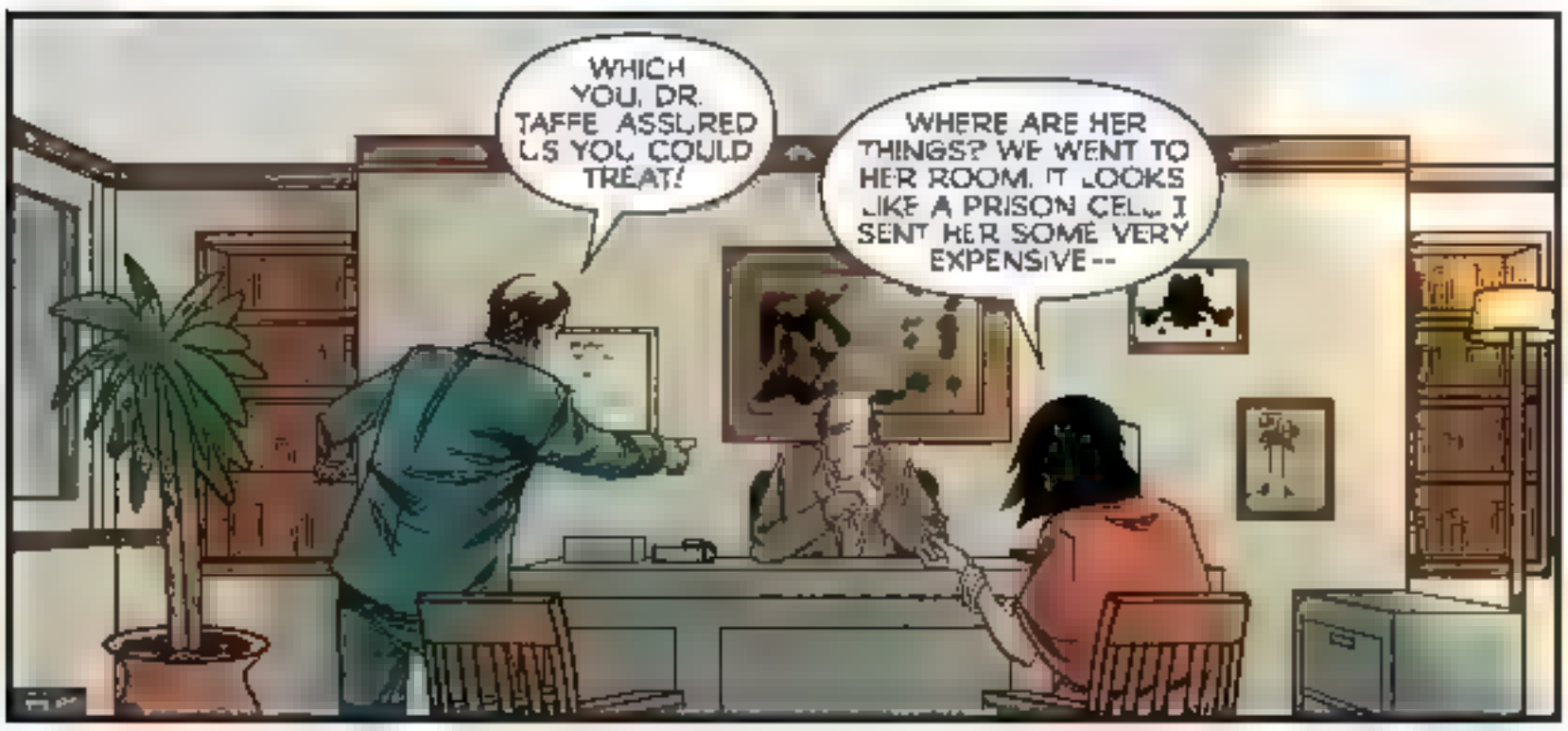
(GET THESE INTO THE WARE HOUSE.)

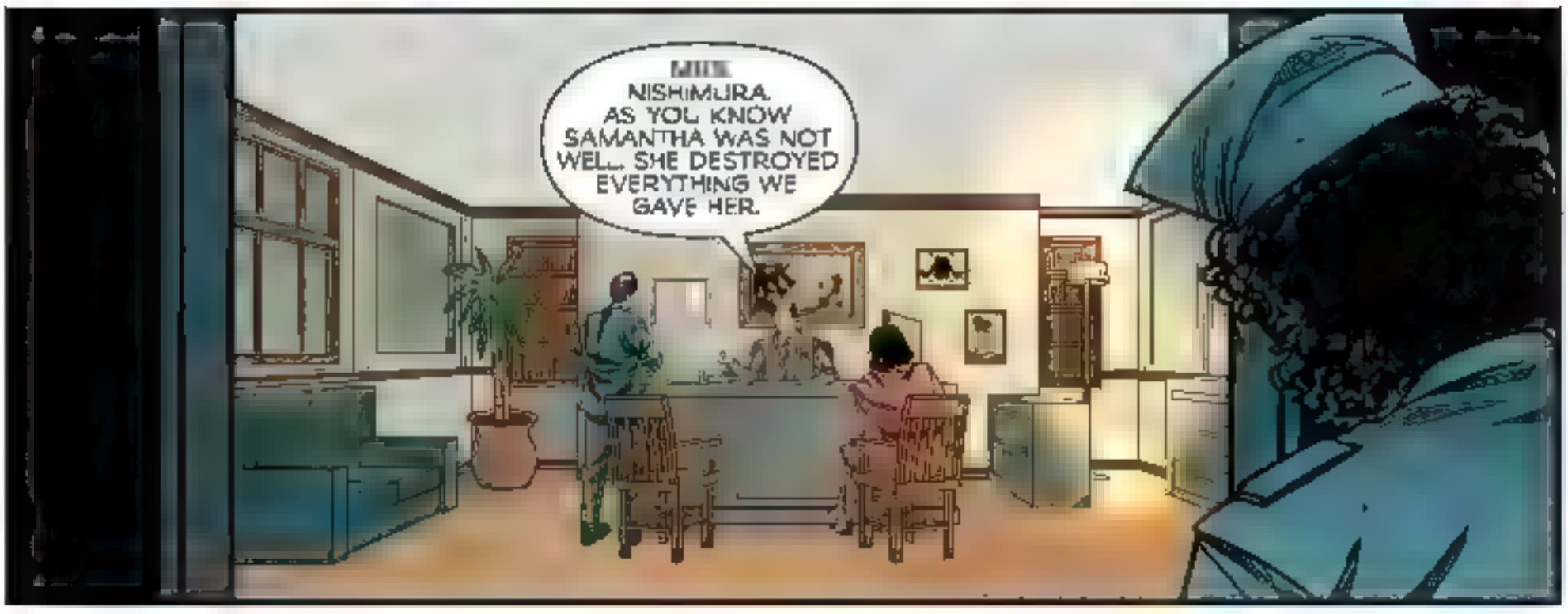
(I'M NO DOCTOR YEAH? BUT WHAT DR TAFFE IS DOING? I THINK IT'S MAKING THEM CRAZIER.)

(KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!)


I PAY TOP DOLLAR. THE LEAST YOU CAN DO


MR. AND MRS. NISHIMURA. WE ARE DOING EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO TRACK DOWN SAMANTHA AND THE CAUSE OF THE ATTACKS IN OUR INSTITUTE.
BUT AS YOU KNOW YOUR DAUGHTER WAS EXPERIENCING A SERIOUS EPISODE OF --


WHICH YOU, DR. TAFFE ASSURED US YOU COULD TREAT!
WHERE ARE HER THINGS? WE WENT TO HER ROOM. IT LOOKS LIKE A PRISON CELL. I SENT HER SOME VERY EXPENSIVE --


[illegible]
NISHIMURA. AS YOU KNOW SAMANTHA WAS NOT WELL. SHE DESTROYED EVERYTHING WE GAVE HER.

Trinity is here? What are they doing?

<FIVE PATIENTS ESCAPED. AND ONE NURSE DEAD. NEW ADMINISTRATION.>

<THIS PLACE IS MESSED UP. I NEED A NEW JOB. I'M GOING TO BECOME AN ACTOR.>

HA HA HA!

Is Halberg an arm of Trinity?

<HELLO?>

OF COURSE. AS SOON AS WE HAVE INFORMATION. WE WILL LET YOU KNOW

Not so covert after all.

MRS. NISHIMURA!

YOU. YOU!

YOU BITCH!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BELONGS IN A LOONY BIN! CRAZY BITCH!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, SAMANTHA COULD HAVE HAD A LIFE!

LET GO OF ME.

YOUR MADNESS DESTROYED MY DAUGHTER!

ANTONIA.

THAT'S NOT TRUE

ESCORT THIS WOMAN OUT!

WHUMP

Walk to the west gate. I will see you there.

IS IT YOU WHO CALLED ME?

YES.

WHERE IS SAM?

GONE

WHO RUNS THIS HOSPITAL? DO YOU KNOW THE NAME OF THE ORGANIZATION?

NO. SOME NEW CORPORATION. IDIOTS. PEOPLE ARE BEING HURT NOW.

COME BACK TONIGHT. THREE A.M. I'LL LET YOU IN. YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF.

I don't like this.

Not one bit.

3:02 A.M.

GUARDS ARE ON BREAK.

GUARDS?

ORDERLIES.

THIS WAS SAM'S ROOM.

SHE TOLD ME ABOUT YOU.

SHE WAS FUNNY UNTIL DR. TAFFE. THEN SOMETHING BAD HAPPENED

THEY'LL PAINT OVER IT TOMORROW BUT I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD SEE.

SHE DID NOT ESCAPE ALONE.

SAM. WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU?

CLICK

JONAH

DO YOU HAV

TAK

SLAM

AN INTRUDER. BROKEN INTO THE HALBERG INSTITUTE TONIGHT AT THREE A.M. AN ORDERLY SUSTAINED NEAR-FATAL INJURIES?

WHUMP

CRUNCH

WHAM

WE CAN ONLY ASSUME THAT THIS WOMAN IS HAVING SOME SORT OF MENTAL BREAK.

SLAM

SHE IS CLEARLY A DANGER TO OTHERS.

AND SO OF COURSE, AS A PROFESSIONAL MENTAL HEALTH INSTITUTE WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO RESTRAIN HER.

Sam.

I'm failing you again.

Two hours blindfolded in a van, one night in a cell

Twenty minutes of someone thinking he can get answers by cracking me in the face.

WHAK

PERHAPS, MISS CROFT. YOU ARE READY TO DISCUSS THE MATTER OF SAMANTHA NISHIMURA?

PTOO

It s SAM, you tosser

ARE YOU A FEMINIST TYPE PERSON, MISS CROFT?

VERSED IN THE HISTORY OF WOMAN AND MADNESS?

Brilliant. A lecture.

From this git. On feminism.

Keep talking, whoever you are, while I figure out how to get out of here.

THERE IS A THEORY THAT THE HISTORY OF WOMEN AND MADNESS STEMS FROM THEIR OPPRESSION.

S THAT WHAT DROVE YOUR FRIEND SAMANTHA TO MADNESS, YOJ THINK, MISS CROFT?

OPPRESSION?

I ENJOYED WORKING WITH SAMANTHA. MUCH OF MY EXPERIMENTATION IS ON...

LESS COMPLEX SUBJECTS.

"MY COLLEAGUES BROUGHT ME IN TO SEE IF SHE COULD MAKE A CONNECTION TO THE DIVINE SOURCE.

"I WAS CLOSE..."

The Divine

TRINITY

YOUR DECISION TO FREE YOUR FRIEND HAS MEANT A CONSIDERABLE CHANGE IN OUR PLANS.

My decision?

YOU ARE GOING TO SHARE WITH US WHAT YOU KNOW, MISS CROFT.

IT IS NOT A CHOICE. IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF HOW PAINFUL THIS EXPERIENCE WILL BE FOR YOU.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS, MISS CROFT

Time to use some brute force to my advantage.

I WAS THINKING IF YOU HURT MY FRIEND IN ANY WAY, I'LL BREAK YOUR LEGS DOCTOR.

CRACK

THAK

OOF!

WHAM

SPUNK

IDIOT!

SHE IS USELESS TO US UNCONSCIOUS!

GET THE COMMANDER ON THE PHONE!

AND GET ME A NEW SYRINGE!

Either my acting has improved or that man is no doctor

SWAP

Now...

...where the hell am I?

Some sort of industrial building? Rusted to scraps.

At least twenty men.

If they're Trinity --

CREAK

Shit.

CLANG

SCREEEE

TAK

Old things crumble Lara. Old things break.

Every. Goddamn. Time.

FWBOOM

HEY!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

Please don't break. Please don't break.

PING

PING

BLAM

BLAM

SNAP

WHUMP

OOF!

CRUNCH

SKREE

I'LL TAKE THIS.

Hopefully someone's left the door open.

And a nice bag of supplies.

Now for a distraction.

THAT'S HER!

TAKE OUT THE TIRES!

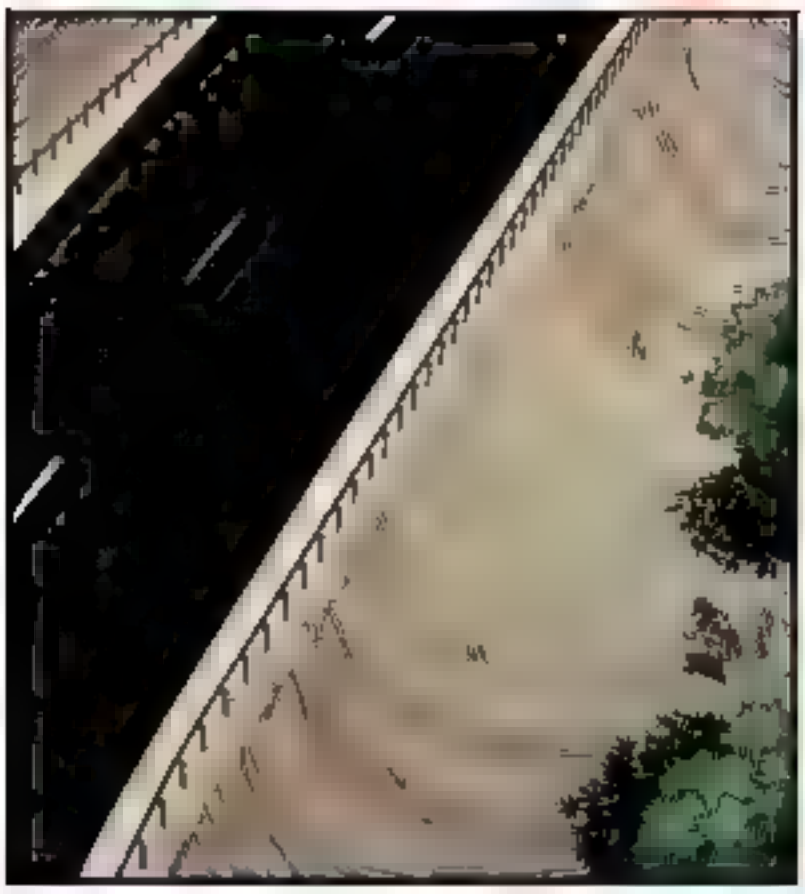
GOT IT

SECURE THE VEHICLE!

CRUNCH!

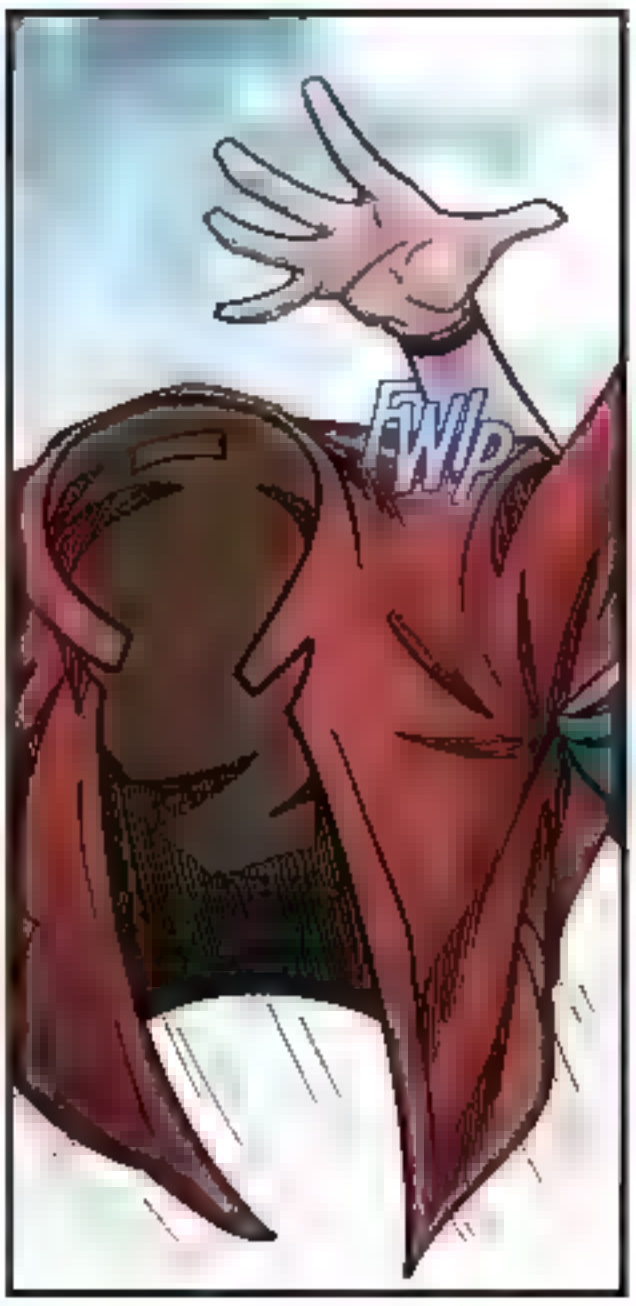
COME OUT W/--

EVERYBODY GET BACK!



#HUFF HUFF#

I need a ride if I'm going to get out of here.


FWIP

WAA?

SCHEISSE!

ICH GLAJB ICH BIN IM KINO.

"WELL I NEVER

Well, that's one thing done Although I still have no idea where I am.

SHE'S GONE.

NO KIDDING.

JONAH. I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO COME HERE. SAM'S GONE. AND IT'S BAD.

NO TRACE?

NONE.

TRINITY IS HERE, JONAH. THEY WERE AT THE HOSPITAL. WITH SAM. TRYING TO CONNECT HER WITH THE DIVINE SOURCE.

JESUS.

SOME CRAZY DOCTOR. I THINK HE'S WITH TRINITY. THEY DID EXPER MENTS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT--

I'M BOOKING A FLIGHT. I'LL TEXT

I'LL GET A PHONE.

I will find you before they do, Sam.

PASSPORT

I promise.

I AM QUESTIONING THE LOGIC NOW THAT CROFT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR NISHIMURA'S DISAPPEARANCE.

IT IS POSSIBLE THE CONDITION WE NOTED IN NISHIMURA PROGRESSED

AND SHE IS NOW CAPABLE OF VIOLENCE WE HAD NOT ANTICIPATED.

OF COURSE THE HOSPITAL HAS RELEASED A STATEMENT THAT SHE WAS NOT INVOLVED IN THE GUARD'S MURDER--

NISHIMURA IS STILL MISSING, DR. TAFFE?

YES. BUT--

THEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.

AND CROFT?

YOU HAVE YOUR FIRST PRIORITY

I WANT TO THANK YOU. AH. ONCE AGAIN. FOR YOUR FAITH IN ME.

OUR FAITH IS IN THE DIVINE SOURCE.

OUR TOLERANCE OF YOU, AND YOUR MISTAKES, ON THE OTHER HAND... IS DIMINISHING, DOCTOR

OUR DAUGHTER'S NAME IS SAMANTHA.

SHE IS A GOOD AND LOVING PERSON.

SHE HAS MADE SOME BAD DECISIONS.

BUT SHE IS STILL OUR LITTLE GIRL.

SHE HAS MADE SOME BAD DECISIONS.

BUT SHE IS STILL --

WE ARE READY TO LEAVE WHEN YOU ARE.

WE AWAIT YOUR COMMAND

WE LEAVE TOMORROW

FEBRUARY 14, 1998.

I grew up in posh circles.

A fortunate child.

HEY! LOOK!

I can't complain and wouldn't.

It is worth noting, though, that I grew up knowing I was part of a family and legacy that would always make me

something other than an idea, playmate

GASP!

IT'S A BONE!

TWITS.

BAMBERG, GERMANY

I don't know where to start Sam. Where do I look for you? Where have you gone?

Maybe those girls who screamed and ran away when I was a kid were thinking ahead.

Being a mate to a Croft is dangerous.

...a relic from the court of the Sun Priestess Himiko, fabled to haunt the mysterious Yamatai Island. Recent research by German scholars currently studying the Wei...

Yamatai.

Himiko.

I was sure I had gotten to you in time, before Himiko could transfer her soul into your body.

I thought I'd saved you.

I thought at least you would be okay.

Was I wrong?

JUST OUTSIDE HAMBURG, GERMANY

I'M STARVING

WE NEED GAS.

WILL IT ALWAYS ONLY BE US? THE WOMEN FROM THE INSTITUTE?

I HOPE SO.

WE STILL HAVE SOME OF THE MONEY WE GOT FROM THE HOTEL.

DING

HALLO.

<THAT WHOLE GROUP WITH YOU?>*

*GERMAN.

HEY! HALLO!

UH. EXCUSE ME?

YOU SPEAK ENGLISH, PRETTY GIRL?

YOU ARE IN GERMANY YES?

IN GERMANY EVEN PRETTY ASIAN GIRLS SHOULD SPEAK GERMAN.

I SHOULD SPEAK GERMAN?

WHAT SHOULD I SAY, IN GERMAN?

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE LAST WORDS YOU HEAR?

HEY SOMETHING IS HAPPENING.

DING

GEÖFFNET

<WHAT'S GOING ON?>

BLAM

GRRAH!

GAH!

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO FOOLS WHO STAND IN MY WAY

(WHAT THE HELL? I'M OUT OF HERE!)

UNIVERSITY OF BAMBERG.

HELLO? PROFESSOR MORROW?

YES?

MY NAME IS LARA CROFT.

I HAVE BEEN READING YOUR WORK, AND I NOTED THAT YOU'VE DONE RESEARCH ON THE RECENTLY DISCOVERED WEI MIRROR...

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN READING CAREFULLY. MY WORK ON THE SUBJECT IS A VERY SMALL NOTE.

THIS ONE HAS A DISTINCT FIGURE -- WHICH I INTERPRETED AS FEMALE - AND WHAT I SAW AS FIGURES IN TRANSITION.

I READ ONE INTERPRETATION THAT THE FEMALE FIGURES WERE GHOSTS.

POSSIBLY

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THIS IMAGE IS OF QUEEN HIMIKO?

I BELIEVE IT IS.

MY INTEREST HERE PROFESSOR, IS ADMITTEDLY NOT JUST IN THE HISTORY OF JAPANESE ARTIFACTS PER SE..

YOU'RE EITHER HERE TO ASK ME ABOUT MY WORK ON ANCIENT TEXTILES. OR YOU'RE HERE TO ASK ME ABOUT MY WORK ON RITUAL AND POSSESSION.

THE LATTER.

THEN WE SHOULD GO FOR A DRINK.

THE WRITINGS I'VE STUDIED ON POSSESSION.

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT INSTEAD OF TAKING OVER SOMEONE'S BODY IMMEDIATELY A SOUL COULD...INFECT SOMEONE? OVER TIME?

ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE.

I GATHER YOU HAVE A PARTICULAR SPIRIT IN MIND

FROM WHAT I'VE READ...HIMIKO, THE SUN QUEEN, TRANSFERRED HER SOUL...

"...INTO THE BODIES OF GENERATIONS OF UNKNOWING SUN PRIESTESSES."

I HAVE READ SIMILAR ACCOUNTS.

YOU WROTE IN A FOOTNOTE ABOUT THE WEI MIRROR. THAT THERE MIGHT BE A CONNECTION BETWEEN WHAT YOU CALLED *"THE MANIPULATION OF THE SOUL"* THE SPIRIT, AND THE MIRROR.

ARCHIVAL STORAGE AND MAINTENANCE FACILITY

UNIVERSITY OF BERLIN.

"MY COLLEAGUES WANT TO SAY THE WE! MIRROR IS MERELY AESTHETIC...

"A CEREMONIAL GIFT BESTOWED UPON MEMBERS OF THE COURT.

"I DO NOT AGREE.

"THE OBJECTS OF POWERFUL FIGURES LIKE HIMIKO ARE RARELY DECORATIVE

"THEY ARE TOOLS. TOOLS OF A DARK PRACTICE."

AGREED.

PERHAPS THERE IS SOME OTHER RESEARCH, LESS OFFICIAL, I COULD POINT YOU TOWARD I KNOW THE MIRROR IS PART OF A MUSEUM TOUR SPONSORED BY THE UNIVERSITY I BELIEVE IT IS CURRENTLY IN BERLIN.

HAMBURG.

NO.

NOT AGAIN.

OUR PATH TO YAMATAI WILL LEAVE A TRAIL OF FIRE.

BURN IT DOWN.

BAMBERG

JONAH! STILL NO LUCK?

AH

I'VE BEEN FOCUSING ON COUNTRIES CLOSE TO SWEDEN SINCE I FIGURED SHE'S GOT TO BE DRIVING.

HOLD UP SOMEONE JUST REPORTED A BAND OF WOMEN WHO ATTACKED A GAS STATION IN GERMANY

I FEEL LIKE WE NEED TO FOLLOW UP ON THE WEI MIRROR. T'S N BERLIN.

OKAY I'LL BE THERE SOON.

I HOPE THIS WAS HELPFUL

IT WAS.

I FEEL I SHOULD TAKE YOU TO AT LEAST ONE LANDMARK ASIDE FROM MY FAVORITE PUB.

I DO NOT PRACTICE CHRISTIANITY PER SE, BUT I DO COME HERE TO THINK OFTEN.

IT IS VERY PEACEFUL.

YOU HAVE SOMEONE YOU NEED TO HELP

I DO

YOU THINK THIS PERSON IS POSSESSED?

MORE AND MORE. YES.

LARA, I CANNOT TELL YOU WHAT--

CLICK

SHH.

PROFESSOR MORROW...

KILL THE WOMAN. CAPTURE CROFT.

THAT WAS A GUN?

YES.

YOU CLEARLY LEAD A COMPLICATED LIFE, MISS CROFT.

Yes. I do.

CHAK

CHAK

CHAK

SPAK

I've read something about this cathedral

Somewhere

CHK

CHOK

CHOK

CHOK

CHK

It will come to me.

up or down, up or down?

Right. Going up means the roof. Across the rooftop.

Then hopefully, a vehicle.

Then again...

We could go down the stairs instead.

THIS WAY!

WHY ARE THEY TRYING TO KILL US?!

I BELIEVE THEY'RE TRYING TO CAPTURE ME AND KILL YOU.

I'M ASSUMING THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH MY RECENT TENURE.

UNLIKELY

THIS LOOKS RECENT

ALL RIGHT. THROUGH HERE PLEASE PROFESSOR.
WHO ARE THEY?
AN ORGANI-ZATION CALLED TRINITY
RELIGIOUS OR CORPORATE?
DIVINE. IN THEIR OWN WORDS.
DIVINE BUT WITH LITTLE CARE FOR DESTROYING A CATHEDRAL THAT'S EIGHT CENTURIES OLD
YES.

STOP

THROUGH HERE!

Secret tunnels. Right. Knew there was something

OH! YES. THERE ARE MANY TUNNELS BELOW THESE BUILDINGS.

YOU'RE GOING FIRST.

OH MY GODDESS.

PTING

KA-BOOM

BUILT BY MONKS?

OR WITCHES.

ANY IDEA WHERE THIS LEADS?

GIVEN HOW LONG WE'VE BEEN RUNNING, WE'RE SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY

LET'S FIND OUT

AH! HELLO. SORRY TO INTERRUPT

WE'LL JUST BE A MOMENT

<PROFESSOR MORROW?>*

*GERMAN.

<SEE YOU THURSDAY!>

WE NEED TO FIND SOMEWHERE SAFE. ANY IDEAS?

I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GO.

THESE WOMEN ARE... COLLEAGUES.

<HELLO! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?>

<WE NEED TO COME IN FOR A BIT>

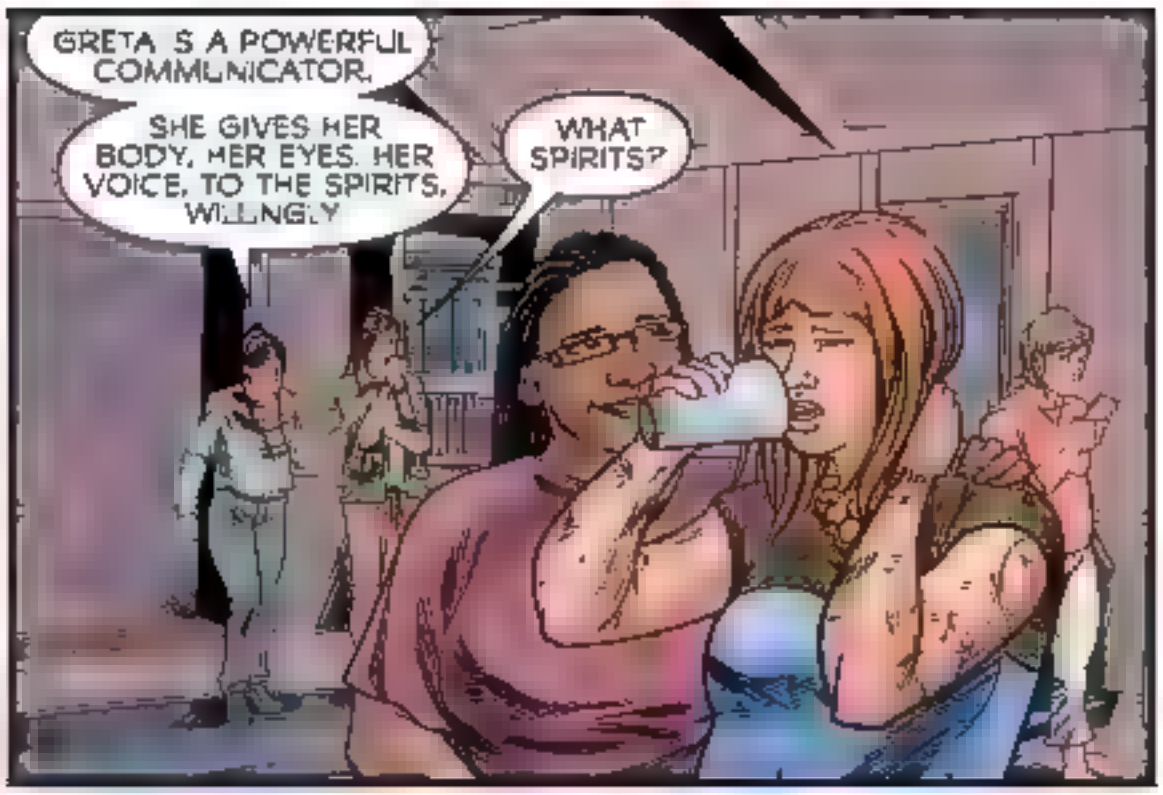
<GRETA IS STILL TALKING TO SPIRIT.>

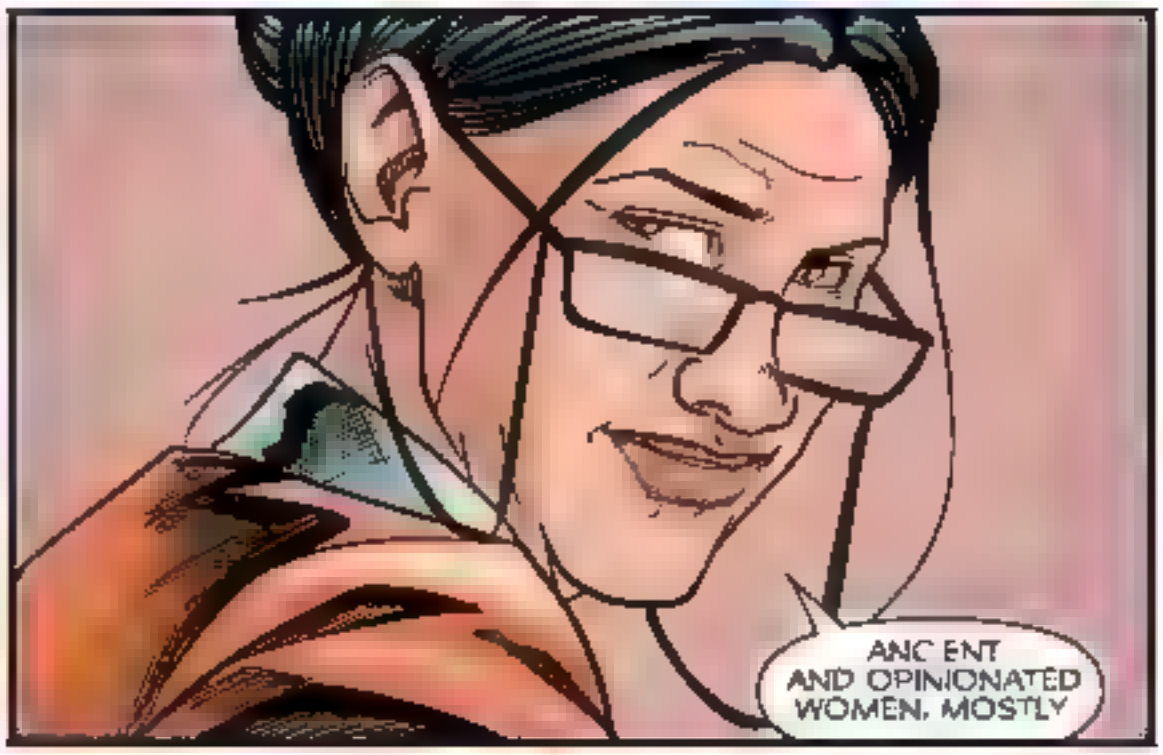
I ASSUME WHAT YOU SEE HERE WILL BE NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT YOU HAVE EXPERIENCED IN YOUR... RESEARCH.

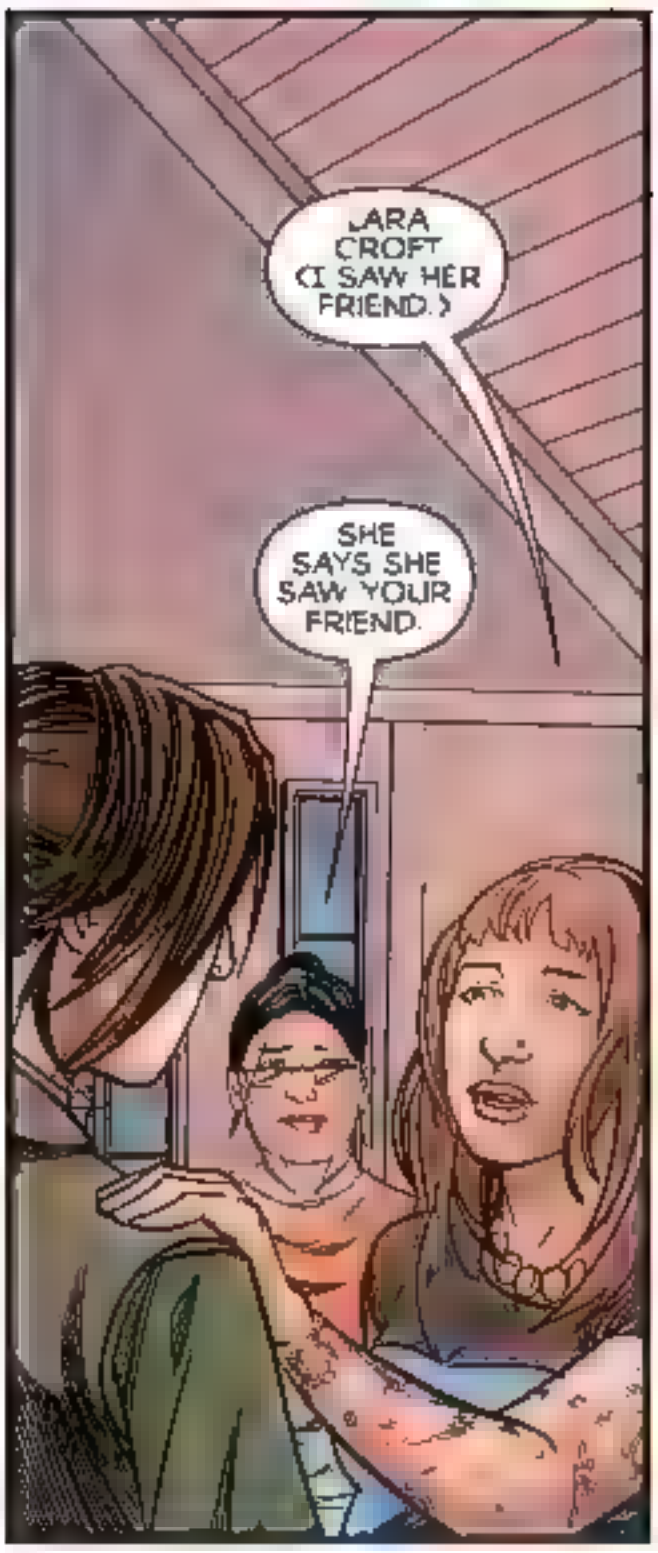
BUT I ASK YOU REGARDLESS TO BE RESPECTFUL OF OUR WAYS.

JUST THROUGH HERE...
LARA CROFT.
WE KNOW YOU.
YOU MUST NOT STOP. LARA CROFT.
YOU MUST NOT STOP

(GODDESS. I'M PARCHED CAN I GET A COKE?)


GRETA S A POWERFUL COMMUNICATOR.
SHE GIVES HER BODY, HER EYES. HER VOICE, TO THE SPIRITS, WILLINGLY
WHAT SPIRITS?


ANC ENT AND OPINIONATED WOMEN. MOSTLY


LARA CROFT (I SAW HER FRIEND.)
SHE SAYS SHE SAW YOUR FRIEND.

SHE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH? SHE JUST SPOKE ENGLISH.
THE SPIRIT SHE CHANNELS SPEAKS ENGLISH.

MY ENGLISH SUCKS. RUSTY?
(MY GERMAN IS A BIT RUSTY TOO.)

GRETA SAYS THE SPIRIT TOLD HER OF AN ANCIENT AND EVIL SPIRIT, A SPIRIT THAT HAS TAKEN THE BODY OF YOUR FRIEND.

SAM.

HIMIKO.

HER SOUL IS BEING STRANGLED, POISONED.

GRETA SAID THE SPIRITS TOLD HER ABOUT A MIRROR.

THE WE. MIRROR...

YES. THE SPIRIT CALLED IT THE PRISON OF SOULS. I THINK IT IS THE WE MIRROR WE SPOKE OF

STAATSBIBLIOTHEK ZU BERLIN.

I can't find any reference to a Prison of Souls

But there are texts that describe a mirror called the Keeper of Souls.

Morrow said that the Wei Mirror was unlikely to be ceremonial; it was probably a tool.

It looks like the sun powers the mirror. It does something to the women whose bodies Himiko possesses.

"The Prison of Souls". It traps them, somehow?

Wei Mirror Ceremony, circa AD 240

In these images, Himiko is never looking directly at the mirror. But the women she possesses.

ANY NEWS?

I'M SENDING YOU FOOTAGE OF SAM. FROM THE GAS STATION IN GERMANY SHE ROBBED...

AND BLEW UP.

SAM .. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M GETTING ON A PLANE RIGHT NOW THE MIRROR IS IN BERLIN. I'LL BE THERE BY END OF DAY TOMORROW

TRAVEL SAFE.

MEOW

HOTEL EURO, BERLIN

The footage from the gas station is

disturbing.

SAM...

Black eyes.

A spirit. Possessed

"NOT SAM. HIMIKO."

SHE'S HERE

LARA CROFT

FOLLOW HER.

I LIVE TO SERVE THE SUN QUEEN.

YOU WILL BE RICHLY REWARDED.

THREE OF YOU. GO AND ASSIST JUNIA.

BUT. I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO YAMATAI. TO RETURN --

DO NOT QUESTION MY COMMAND!

I AM YOUR QUEEN.

I WILL LEAD YOU TO THE LIGHT.

BUT FIRST, WE MUST KILL LARA CROFT.

UNIVERSITY OF BERLIN.

"THE MIRROR IS BEING HELD HERE BEFORE THEY SHIP IT OFF TO PROFESSOR HANAK IN PRAGUE FOR SOME SORT OF RESEARCH PROJECT.

"NOT A TON OF SECURITY IN THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT.

"GOT A SECURITY PASS OFF A GUY TODAY DURING LUNCH.

"THE MIRROR IS GOING TO BE SHIPPED IN TWO DAYS SO IT MIGHT BE PACKED UP. THE BARCODE IS ON YOUR PHONE."

Too easy

CLINK!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT

UNIVERSITY OF BERLIN.

SHIPPING AND RECEIVING/ARCHIVAL STORAGE WAREHOUSE.

The Wei Mirror

The Prison of Souls.

Somewhere in this warehouse

WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS NOT IMPORTANT. I FIGHT AND DIE FOR THE SUN QUEEN, HIMIKO.

DO YOU?

I THINK I WILL NOT DIE. I THINK YOU WILL BE EASY TO KILL, LARA CROFT.

WHERE DID SHE FIND YOU?

IT IS MY DESTINY TO FIGHT FOR THE SUN QUEEN.

SWISH

TO SERVE THE IMMORTAL

CAN YOU SAY THE SAME?

I CANNOT.

UNGH

CHK

:HUFF HUFF:

GAAA!

Right.

Let's see if..

OOOF

YOU'RE GOING TO SAVE YOURSELF WITH STICK AND TAPE?

I DON'T THINK SO.

BOOT!

MNNH

HAAH!

THUK

That bought me some time...

GRAAH!

GIVE UP LARA CROFT

Give up? Unlikely.

CRK!

OOF!

AND THIS IS FROM HIMIKO.

AHHHH!

GOOD-BYE, LARA CROFT.

SHHHP

CRACK!

UHH!

WHUP

PANT

PANT

TH'S IS FOR WASTING MY TIME

HAA!

CRASH

WHERE ARE YOU?!

COWARD!

TINK

TINK

TINK

TINK

YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM ME.

CRACK

GAAAAAH

YOU HAVE SERVED THE WRONG QUEEN.

WAK

HAA

I WILL BE IMMORTAL.

I PROMISED YOUR CORPSE TO MY QUEEN. IT WILL BE SO

KLANG

NO. NO IT WON'T

Only one way for this to end.

There you are

A prison. And a key

EVERYTHING OKAY?

I HAVE IT.

OUT N FIVE

AND SHE SAID SHE WAS THERE TO SERVE THE SUN QUEEN?

YES.

SO YOU THINK THAT MEANS THAT SAM --

IS THE SUN QUEEN, YES.

HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND HER?

SHE'S ALREADY SENT ONE PERSON TO FIND US. IT'S LIKELY THERE WILL BE MORE.

SEEMS RIGHT.

WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT HAPPENED?

CAN YOU CALL EMERGENCY?

OUR FR END IS HAVING SE ZURE

HEY, MAN

MISTAKE

YOU'RE DOING IT WRONG. YOU NEED TO HAVE IT BEHIND THEIR BACKS.

I'LL SEE YOU BACK AT THE BASE.

HE'S RIGHT. YOU KNOW

YOU DID IT WRONG.

BAM

CRACK

LET'S GO!

SCREECH

WE NEED SOMETHING TO CUT THESE TIES!

I'M LOOKING!

VROOM

SWAP

BASTARDS

WE'RE CATCHING UP!

HMM.

HOLD ON!
ALMOST
CLANK
WHOA!

CRASH

NO!

CRASH!

COME ON, LITTLE BIRD

GASP

WE HAVE FAILED YOU. WE ARR VED LATE. JULIA S DEAD.

THE PRISON OF SOULS. IN THE HANDS OF LARA CROFT.

SAY THERE WAS TRAFFIC. TELL HER.

WHY WAS SHE IN THE WAREHOUSE?

WE FOUND A PACKING SLIP IT SAYS WEI MIRROR.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE.

LARA CROFT!

QUAINT GERMAN COTTAGE, OUTSIDE OF BERLIN.

Trying to avoid hotels full of potential innocent bystanders.

I'VE LOOKED SOME MORE AT THE DEPICTIONS OF HIMIKO AND HER SUN PRESTESSES.

IF THE MIRROR. POWERED BY THE SUN. IS HOW SHE PULLS THE SOULS FROM HER VICTIMS IF HIMIKO NEVER LOOKS IN THE MIRROR.

MAYBE IT WOULD PULL HIMIKO'S SOUL FROM SAM'S BODY

HOW DO WE KNOW IT WOULDN'T TAKE SAM?

WE DON'T. MAYBE IT WOULD. I JUST --I DON'T KNOW ANY OTHER WAY, JONAH.

THE WE MIRROR THE PRISON OF SOULS.

AN ARTIFACT FROM QUEEN HIMIKO'S COURT.

SHE IS WILLING TO RISK HER LIFE FOR IT.

IS THE PLAN THE SAME?

OUR ORDERS ARE TO KILL SAMANTHA NISHIMURA AND CAPTURE LARA CROFT. WHICH YOU HAVE FAILED TO DO! TWICE!

EASY TO SAY WHEN YOU ARE NOT THE ONE GETTING YOUR HANDS DIRTY

GUK!

SPAK

I AM EASILY MISUNDERSTOOD. AND UNDERESTIMATED

Are you coming for me, Himiko?

THIS TIME THERE CAN BE NO FAILING YOUR QUEEN.

Are you sending your soldiers? I hope so.

WE HAVE LOCATED CROFT THEY ARE IN A CABIN OUTSIDE OF BERLIN. THE WOMEN WITH NISHIMURA ARE CLOSING IN ON HER

YOU THINK THIS WILL WORK?

WE HAVE THE MIRROR. SHE WON'T LET THAT GO.

CLIK

SMASH

OKAY HERE WE GO.

BOOM

"THEY'VE BLOWN IT UP

"THEY'RE HEADED BACK TO THE CAMP."

LARA CROFT IS DEAD!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL.

FOOLISH GIRL. TRYING TO SAVE HER FRIEND

WHEN THERE IS NOTHING TO SAVE.

AND NOW! TO YAMATAI.

TO YAMATAI!!

MOUSETRAP T WORKED. THEY'RE ON THE MOVE.

LET'S GO.

WHITE VAN LOCATED. THREE ASSAILANTS INSIDE ASSUMED CONNECTION TO NISHIMURA.

HAVE WE CONFIRMED THAT CROFT WAS INSIDE THE CABIN?

NEGATIVE.

I WANT A TEAM AT THE SITE. AIR TEAMS 4 AND 5, FOLLOW THE VAN.

I'VE ALMOST CAUGHT UP WITH THEM.

THERE'S A LIMITED NUMBER OF ROUTES THEY CAN FOLLOW FROM THE CABIN THEY JUST BLEW UP.

THE LAST THING THE CAMERA CAUGHT BEFORE IT CUT OUT WAS THREE WOMEN IN A WHITE VAN. SWEDISH PLATES.

YOU GOT EVERYTHING YOU NEED FOR THE NEXT STEP?

VROOM

I THINK SO.

Haushaltswaren

OUTSIDE OF BERLIN.

THERE ARE NO HUMAN REMAINS TO BE FOUND NO CROFT.

YOU HAVE ONE ORDER. FIND CROFT AND KILL NISHIMURA!

SIGH WE HAVE TWO ORDERS.

OKAY AFTER THIS I RENDEZVOUS WITH YOU.

I'LL BE READY

HIMIKO'S TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS.

WHAT'S GOING ON?

FOR HOW LONG?

WE ARE WAITING.

WAITING, NOT TALKING

WE HAVE SECURED MORE WEAPONS. AND SUPPLIES.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL.

Himiko's army.

What has she told them?

This is not going to be easy.

I SUGGEST WE CHANGE UP OUR VEHICLES.

AND FIND A ROUTE THAT WILL KEEP US OFF THE MAIN HIGHWAYS.

WE LEAVE AT DAWN.

MY KINGDOM LIES IN ASHES, WAITING FOR ITS QUEEN TO RETURN.

BADLANDS

Difficult, but doable.

BADLANDS

Trinity

BAD BAD

THWAK

Here we go.

CHOK

DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

SPLAK

BLAM

DEFEND YOUR QUEEN!

WHOK

GRAAAH!

ABSCHAUM!

SAM.

GRAH!

STOP HER.

CRACK

SMASH

CRAAA

HUP!

SAM!

NO!

NO NO NO NO

I WON'T LET YOU GO

SCRSH

GRAH!

CRASH!

HNNNN

SAM?

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THE VAN FLIPPED SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.

MINUTES FROM SUNRISE.

LARA?

ARE YOU THERE?

My only hope.

LARA, I THINK IT'S BAD.

PLEASE LARA, PLEASE DON'T ABANDON ME AGAIN.

Please let this be right Please

HEEEHEE

I CAN HEAR YOUR HEART BEATING, LARA CROFT.

WHATEVER IS LEFT OF YOUR FRIEND CAN HEAR IT, TOO, BUT NOT FOR MUCH LONGER.

THIS BODY BELONGS TO ME. IT BELONGED TO ME BEFORE IT EVEN CAME INTO EXISTENCE.

THE BODY OF A TRAITOR, NOW WITH ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.

NO.

YOU CANNOT TAKE ME, HIMIKO.

YOU WILL OBEY ME!

I AM YOUR QUEEN! I AM IMMORTAL!

NOT ANYMORE!

YAAAGGH!

GRAHH!

NO...

GUK

OH GOD..

SAM!

HERE GOES NOTHING.

PLEASE LET THIS WORK.

NOOOOOOOOOO!

SAM!

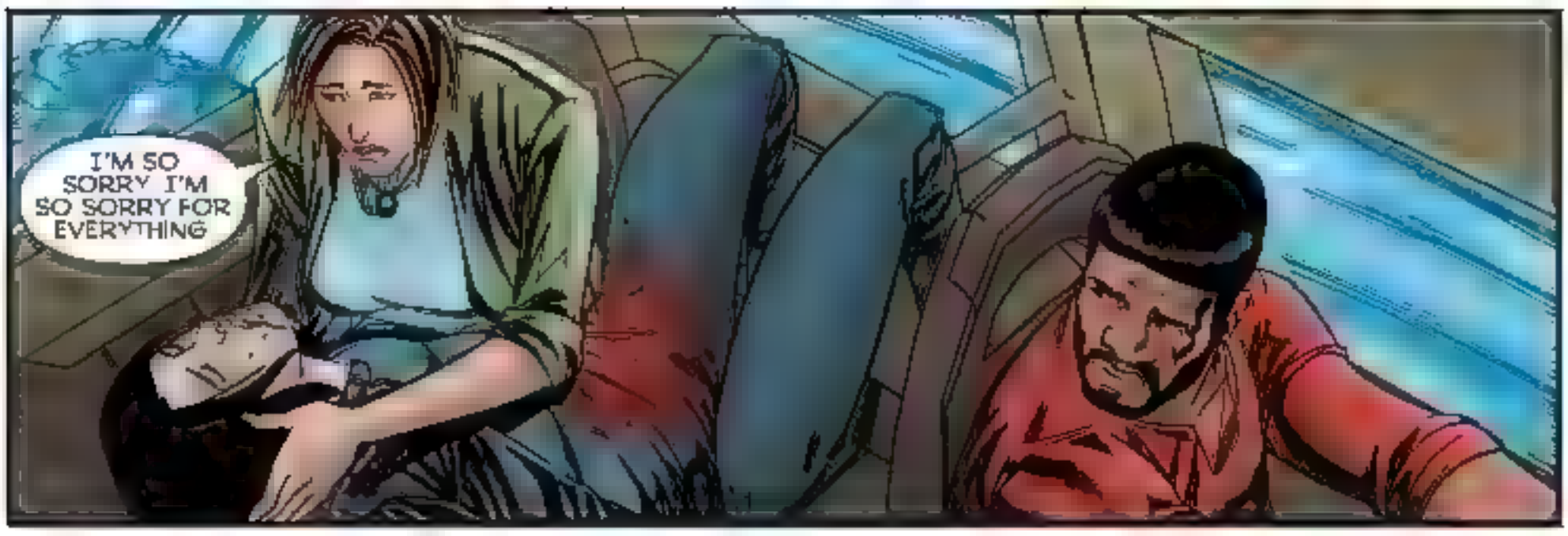
SAM! YOU HAVE TO OPEN YOUR EYES!

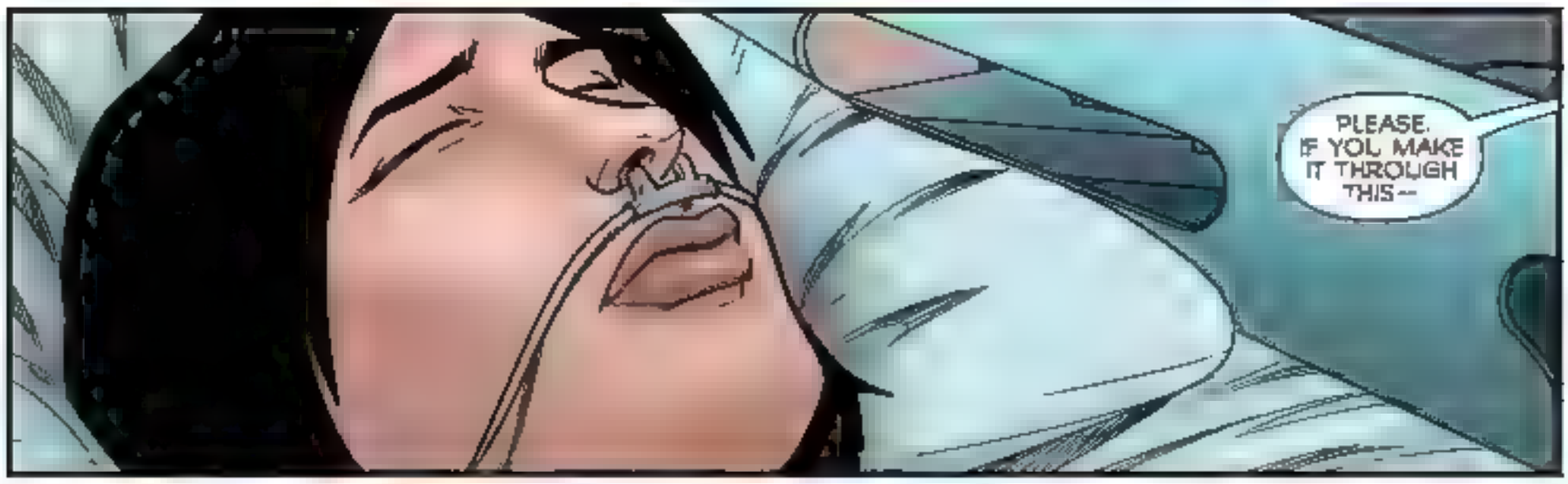
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO RELEASE HER

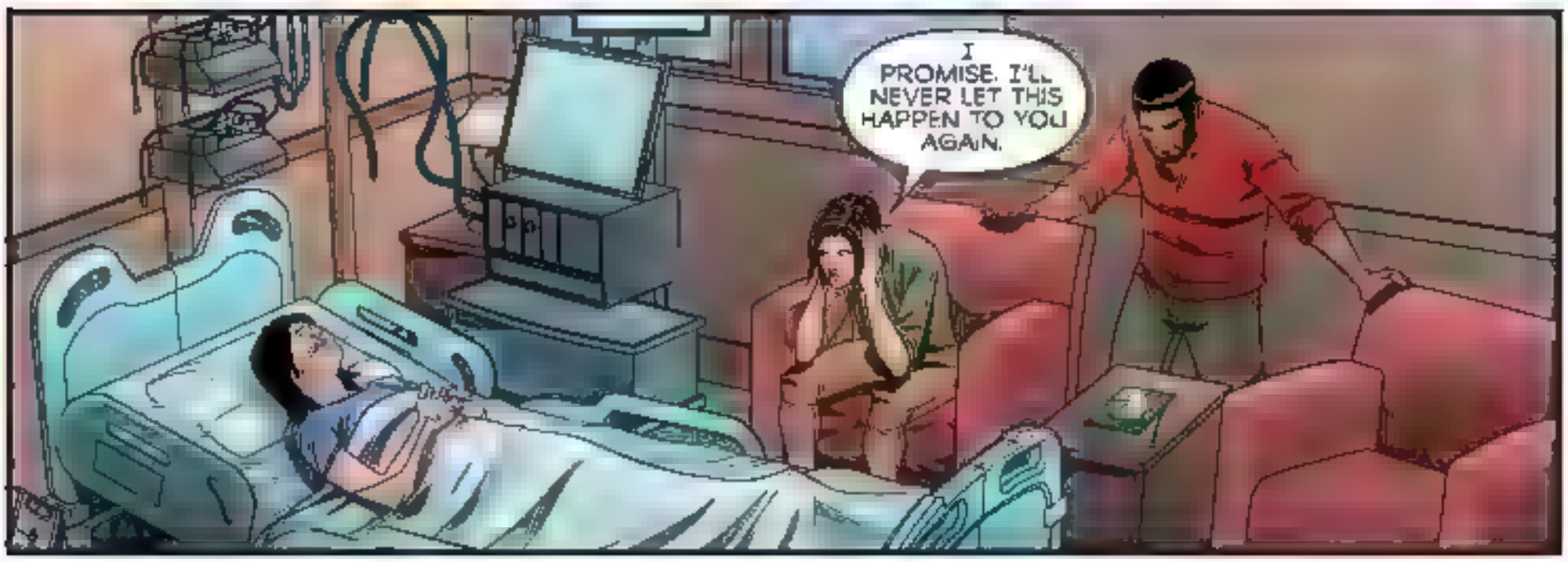
SAM... OPEN YOUR EYES...

GASP!

STAY WITH ME PLEASE SAM. STAY WITH ME. STAY WITH ME.


I'M SO SORRY I'M SO SORRY FOR EVERYTHING


PLEASE. IF YOU MAKE IT THROUGH THIS--


I PROMISE. I'LL NEVER LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU AGAIN.

TWO DAYS LATER.

NOTALIFENATIVE

HEY SHE'S WAKING UP I GAVE HER YOUR PRESENT

SHE'S OKAY?

YEAH. SHE'S SAM. SHE'S STILL HAZY BUT SHE'S BACK.

"COPS ARE IN THERE NOW BUT SHE'S GOT A LAWYER AND HER PARENTS. THERE'S VIDEO OF HER AT THE GAS STATION. SEEMS SHE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR OTHER ROBBERIES, ASSAULTS

"YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT TAFFE NOT BEING A REAL DOCTOR HIS NAME'S NOT EVEN TAFFE. THERE'S A WARRANT OUT FOR HIS ARREST FRAUD."

THAT SHOULD HELP SAM.

WE'LL MAKE SURE SHE GETS EVERYTHING SHE NEEDS.

HOPEFULLY SHE GETS THE HELP SHE NEEDS. I CAN'T IMAGINE..

I DON'T KNOW WHO LET YOU IN LAST TIME BUT *NO MORE.*

I'M NOT GOING IN.

I JUST WANT YOU TO PROMISE ME SOMETHING, ANTONIA.

"SAM'S NOT CRAZY DON'T LET THEM LOCK HER UP SHE'S BEEN THROUGH MORE THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE."

GOT HER.

"YOU TAKE HER AWAY SOMEWHERE SOMEWHERE BEAUTIFUL SOMEWHERE FAR. DON'T LET HER GO OFF ON HER OWN.

"SHE NEEDS TO BE SAFE NOW AND I CAN'T MAKE HER SAFE I CAN RESCUE HER BUT THAT'S NOT THE SAME THING.

Jaffa

"WHATEVER HAPPENS, I WILL ALWAYS BE THERE FOR HER BUT YOU CAN'T LET HER FOLLOW ME THIS TIME.

"THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO, AND I HAVE TO DO IT ALONE."

Hi, friend. You've reached Jonah, but I'm too busy cook n' up your next mea

Whatever you have to say, you' have to say it to the machine. You know what to do.

Jonah, t's Lara.

I'd ike to start by sayrng I'm sorry

I've no doubt you're angry Confused And you have every r ght to wonder ***where*** I am.

Why I d d what I did

GRRTTLP

No. No, this s wrong I can't do this

MESSAGE DELETED.

CORNIGLIA
Cinque Terre, Italy

You know what to do.

Jonah, it's Lara. And I'm not sure I *do* know what to do.

I guess I'm mostly just call ng to et you know not to worry I know it s n your nature. just as it's in m ne to disappear to Ita y at a moment s notice

But I swear to you I'm only here for de cious gelato and sun swept beaches

HOOK

And maybe the puttanesca.

I just had to stretch my legs, you know? Nothing to worry about

When I come back, I'll be with gifts.

BUON POMERIGGIO, SIGNORA.

BUON POMERIGGIO, NONNA.

Right. No. I can already hear you in my head

KRK

"Don't treat me like a child, Lara. I don't want gifts, I just want you safe."

Pasta talk isn't going to make the grade. So let's try that again, huh?

TRINITY

CAN'T LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE

MESSAGE DELETED.

You know what to do.

Jonah. It's Lara

I've gone and done something rash.

I know you want details but there's not much time.

I found a sacred site hidden under the town of Corniglia.

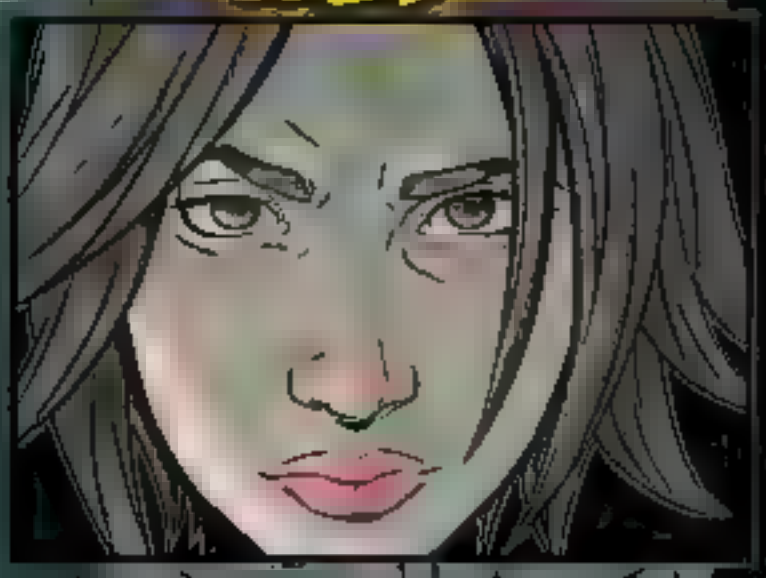
A secret cathedral dedicated to Saint Christopher, patron of travelers. A saint many believe never actually existed.

They say this kind of place is hidden in the bedrock all over Italy, but most would never desecrate the land here to find what lies beneath.

Trinity has no such reservations.

KWUMP

They broke a hole in a local cathedral. Set traps along the way.



They thought they were prepared for me

It was beautiful, Jonah.

This place didn't belong in a museum. It was a museum.

THAT'S *ANTARCTICA*.

IN ZOO A.D.

Strange riddles and impossible secrets. You'd have loved it

ANTARCTICA WASN'T DISCOVERED UNTIL 1773. WHAT DID THEY *FIND*?

But I wasn't there for the riddles. I wasn't there to excavate

TING!

TING!

TING!

TING!

TING!
TING!
TING!

MESSAGE DELETED.

STAY ON A SWIVEL, PEOPLE. NO MISTAKES.

SHH

THK

ANYTHING?

ALL CLEAR.

ANOTHER LAP THEN. ASSUME NOTHING

CAREFUL.

CAREFUL.

BZZZ

DFFFFF

WHAT THE HELL?

KRHOGHHH!

RRAH!

GUGH!

SNATCH!

YOU CAN STILL RUN.

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING.

BRAKKAKAKA

I'VE GOT HER!

THUNK

THUNK

THUNK

TREEEECH

You know what to do.

I do, Jonah. I really do. And I'm not sure you'll ever understand.

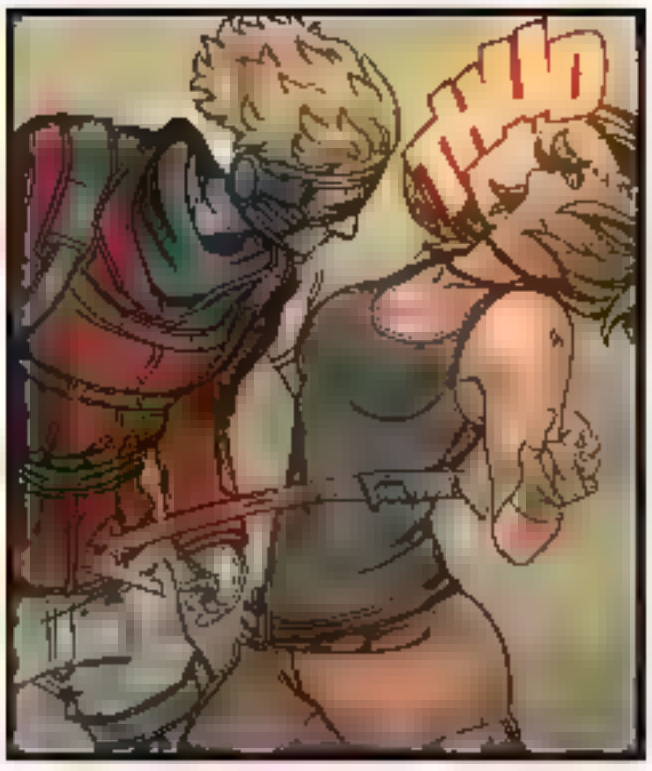
OOOF!

Sometimes there are things I have to do alone

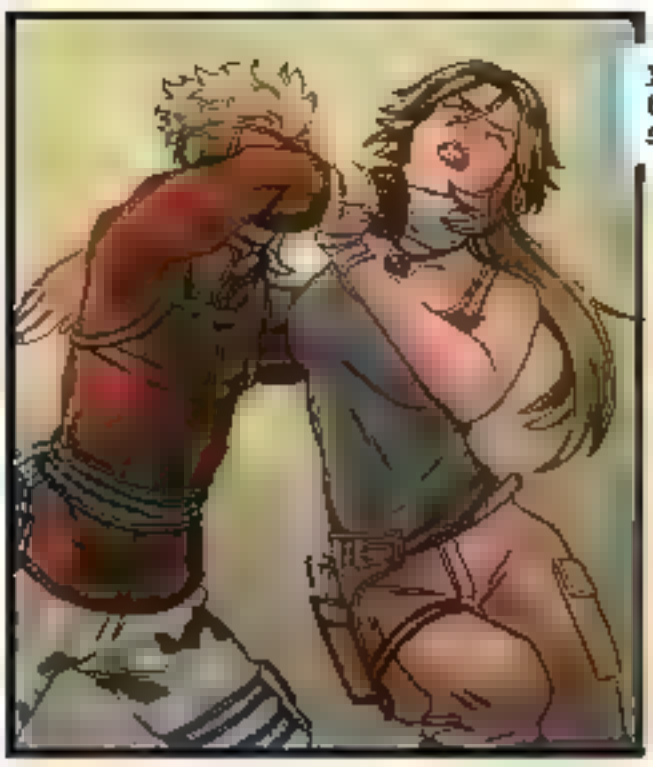
CRACK!

Things you can't help me with

Places you can't go.



AWAM



I'm not trying to scare you.

SHUNK

But I can't let your fear stop me.

HEAVEN'S ARMY GROWS EVER STRONGER AT YOUR HAND, MS. CROFT

YOUR ANGER IS GLORIOUS.

BUT IT IS ONLY A SQUALL AGAINST THE *HURRICANE* OF GOD'S PLAN.

YOU MEAN THE PLAN THAT DEMANDED YOU MURDER MY FATHER?

I DID NO SUCH THING. I AM BUT A PILGRIM ON A QUEST.

THE CROSS OF STARS.

THEY SAY IT WAS CARVED BY SAINT CHRISTOPHER HIMSELF. *BY HAND.* IMPOSSIBLE, BUT NO MORE SO THAN WHAT THEY SAY THE CROSS COULD DO WHEN IT WAS COMPLETE.

LISTEN. DO YOU HEAR IT?

IT WHISPERS THE LOCATION OF *GOD.*

OH, SHUT IT. THE CROSS OF STARS IS A LEGEND THAT GOES NOWHERE A WELL ESTABLISHED *HOAX.*

KEEP IT, IF IT MATTERS TO YOU.

WHAT I WANT IS AN *ANSWER.* I'VE TRACKED YOU FROM *WAD PHRAPHUTHTH RUP RAB.* YOUR MEN THERE ARE DEAD AS WELL. SO IF *YOU* DIDN'T KILL MY FATHER.

I WANT THE NAME OF THE MAN WHO *DID.*

UGH

BAM

THE *GLORY OF GOD* LAID OUT BEFORE YOU, AND YOU CHOOSE VENGEANCE?!

THRAK!

GAH!

WHO KILLED HIM? *WHO WAS IT?!*

TELL ME!

HE IS *THE CARDINAL*...

..AND HE WILL *SAVE THE WORLD.*

BECAUSE YOUR FATHER *COULDN'T.*

CRUNCH

I wish I cou d be the person I was wher we met. Jonah

I wish.

But wishes are ether Screams from the past that fil my head with sorrow.

And I can't let them drown out what needs to be done *now.*

YOU KNOW NOTHING.

BURGH!

...ABOUT MY *FATHER.*

Jonah, I love you. You're my best friend, and I know you only want what's best for me.

But Trinity is still out there. They're stronger than they were in Siberia. More focused. They have a plan

Someone has to stop them.

I took a first step today. I'll take another tomorrow until Trinity is done for good.

And I have to trust I won't lose myself along the way

I know you're angry Disappointed Hurt

But you have to trust me, Jonah...

I know what I have to do.

MESSAGE SAVED.

LIVE AND LET FRY!
A Neighborhood Chipper!

BUMP

WHAT'S GOOD?

WHAT'S *NOT?*

WE GOT FRIED HADDOCK FRIED COD FRIED SHRIMP, NORMAL CHIPS. SALTY CHIPS, SPICY CHIPS. PICKLE CHIPS BLOOM'N' ONIONS NORMAL ONIONS, AND A WORLDWIDE ASSORTMENT OF FRIED SAUSAGES.

OR IF YOU'VE GOT A SWEET TOOTH, I'LL FRY UP A CRUNCH E. YOU JUST GOTTA BUY IT DOWN AT THE ESSO

JONAH.

OH.

HI THERE, LITTLE BIRD

GOD. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!

MY FLIGHT GOT IN TO HEATHROW AN HOUR AGO AND I CAME DIRECTLY I MISSED YOU FIERCELY, YOU KNOW THAT?

I

YOU LOOK LIKE HELL, LARA.

THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE BEEN THROUGH IT JONAH. BUT I'VE NOT COME AWAY EMPTY-HANDED

IS IT SAFE TO TALK HERE?

AS HOUSES. CODGER DAVE TALKS A MEAN GAME BUT THE ONLY ONES THAT LISTEN ARE HIS CHIPS AND THE PIGEONS HE FEEDS 'EM TO.

GOOD.

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, JONAH.

TRINITY.

I FOUND THEM IN CINQUE TERRE.

THEY WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING CALLED THE ***CROSS OF STARS.***

I KNOW IT SOUNDS PRETENTIOUS BUT MY FATHER USED TO TELL ME STORIES ABOUT THE CROSS WHEN I WAS LITTLE. A LONG-LOST ARTIFACT THAT COULD WHISPER THE LOCATION OF GOD

SUPPOSE IT SHOULD COME AS NO SURPRISE THAT IT'S NO MYTH. NO MORE THAN YAMATAI OR THE TOMB OF THE LOST PROPHET-- IT'S ***REAL.*** I ***HELD*** IT AND TRINITY WANTED IT BADLY

I NEUTRALIZED THEIR RECONNAISSANCE TEAM AND BURIED THE ENTRANCE TO THE TOMB, BUT SOMETHING THEIR CAPTAIN SAID GOT ME THINKING. HE MENTIONED SOMEONE RISING WITHIN TRINITY'S LEADERSHIP SOMEONE CALLED ***THE CARDINAL.***

JONAH. I ***HAVE*** TO BELIEVE THAT THIS WAS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR KILLING MY FATHER. IF YOU AND I PUT OUR EARS TO THE GROUND AND KNOCK A FEW HEADS TOGETHER, I'VE NO DOUBT THAT WE CAN ***FIND*** THIS MAN, DISMANTLE TRINITY, AND FINALLY GET JUSTICE FOR--

WHAT WERE WE DOING IN THAILAND?

WHAT?

LARA. YOU HEARD ME. TELL ME THE TRUTH.

WHAT WERE WE DOING IN THAILAND?

REALLY.

THAILAND
twenty uncharted kilometers outside Chiang Mai
One Month Ago

I'VE GOTTA SAY, LARA, I THOUGHT I'D HAD MY FILL OF ADVENTURE AFTER SIBERIA. BUT THIS IS AN INCREDIBLE SPOT!

GLAD I COULD GET YOU OUT OF THE FLAT. I HOPE YOU WON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT I'VE BEEN *WORRIED* ABOUT YOU.

WHAT, JUST 'CAUSE I ALMOST DIED AT THE HANDS OF A BUNCH OF INSANE MILITARY FANATICS, ONLY TO BE SAVED BY AN *ACTUAL IMMORTAL*?

WHO *DOESN'T* GO THROUGH SOMETHING LIKE THAT, TIME TO TIME?

JONAH, I'M SERIOUS. TRINITY IS STILL *OUT* THERE. I WOULDN'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING--

LARA.

I GOT SHOT. NOW I'M NOT SAYING IT'S *A NORMAL THING* TO GET SHOT, BUT...

...BUT YOU WERE BETRAYED BY YOUR OWN FAMILY, HAD TO SURVIVE ALONE IN THE SIBERIAN MOUNTAINS

LARA, THE THINGS YOU HAD TO DO...

IT'S *ME* THAT SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT *YOU*.

WHEN YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE HEADING OUT HERE, I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN HAPPIER. AFTER ALL THAT TRINITY BUNK.

IT'S DAMN GOOD TO SEE YOU ADVENTURING JUST FOR THE HELL OF IT.

JONAH, *LOOK*. THERE IT *IS*.

THE TEMPLE OF THE BUDDHA RECEIVING.

NOT A MYTH AFTER ALL.

AND YOU USED SATELLITE IMAGERY TO FIND THIS PLACE?

IT HAD BEEN LOST FOR CENTURIES.

MODERN TECHNIQUES TO FIND *ANCIENT ANTIQUES!* I LOVE IT!

WITH THE STAIRCASE DESTROYED, THERE'S NOTHING *MODERN* ABOUT WHAT COMES NEXT

TINK!

WHERE DO YOU THINK... THEY'RE ALL REACHING?

ACCORDING TO MY RESEARCH, THE TEMPLE OF THE BUDDHA RECEIVING WAS DEDICATED TO ATTUNING ONESELF TO THE FREQUENCY OF NIRVANA. I IMAGINE THE HANDS ARE GRASPING FOR A SHRED OF ENLIGHTENMENT.

WELL, I JUST WISH THEY'D GIVE US A BIT OF A HAND, *EH?* I HAVEN'T CLIMBED SINCE SIBERIA. TOO MANY SHORT ORDER MEALS, TOO FEW DAYS AT THE CLIMBING GYM--

LARA!

JONAH! GRAB THE ROPE!

I'VE *GOT YOU!*

THWIP!

OW.

YOU ALL RIGHT?

A TAD EMBARRASSED. LET'S JUST PRETEND THAT NEVER HAPPENED, *HUH?*

YOUR *SHUFFÉ* SECRET'S SAFE... WITH ME.

BUT IF YOU TUMBLE AGAIN, I'M TELLING *EVERYONE.*

YOU'RE LIGHTER THAN YOU LOOK. YOU KNOW THAT?

AND YOU'RE *STRONGER* THAN YOU LOOK. WE'RE QUITE A PAIR

CAN YOU STAND?

I'M FINE. STOP CHECKING ON ME.

OKAY GOOD.

BECAUSE I THINK WE'VE GOT A HELL OF A WALK AHEAD OF US.

ANCIENT DEFENSE SYSTEM?

ALMOST CERTAINLY

THIS ISN'T NEW, JONAH. STEP CAREFULLY AS LONG AS WE DON'T *JAR* ANYTHING, WE'LL BE ABSOLUTELY FINE.

LARA.

IF NOBODY'S SEEN THIS TEMPLE IN CENTURIES

..WHO LIT THE TORCHES?

LARA..

STOP! IT'S A TRAP!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

KRAKOOM!

LARA!

JONAH! ARE YOU

CLICK

I TOLD YOU I'M *FINE*, NOW *RUN!*

CLICK

HAHAHA

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOOOM

GET DOWN!

GAH! KEEP MOVING!

LARA, UP AHEAD!!

TOMB RAIDER

OH, GOD, LARA! THE WHOLE *PLACE* IS COMING DOWN!

THROW ME!

COME ON, CLIMB!

DAMN IT! THERE'S NO EXIT!

THOSE TRAPS USE GUNPOWDER, JONAH.

SO?

SO THERE'S AN EXIT IF WE *MAKE* ONE.

BOOP

ALMOST... THERE

LARA, COME ON!

BOOM

I'M SORRY JONAH. I'M NOT DONE YET.

LARA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

KRUMBLE

LARA!

GET CLEAR!

KRAK

HALOMP

GAH!

GASP!

THERE YOU ARE. JUST AS THE INTEL SAID.

BURIED BY YOUR OWN TRAP SO YOU CAN'T GIVE ME ANSWERS.

DAMMIT, TRINITY WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU *LOOKING* FOR

CROFT.

HE *KNEW* YOU'D COME AND WE'D BE HERE. WAITING

NOW, FINALLY I'LL...

I'LL *KILL*...

KAKAKAKA!

YO..U..

DOUBTFUL.

"YOU LIED TO ME."

CINQUE TERRE

I DIDN'T. WE *WERE* LOOKING FOR THE TEMPLE --

BECAUSE TRINITY WAS THERE.

YES.

THEY'RE MONSTERS, JONAH. THEY'RE MURDERERS AND THIEVES. THEY SQUANDER THE SECRETS OF HISTORY FOR THE R OWN GAIN.

LARA, *DON'T.* THIS ISN'T ABOUT HISTORY AND WE BOTH KNOW IT. IT'S ABOUT YOUR *FATHER.* IT'S ABOUT *SAM.*

YOU LIED TO ME SO I'D HELP YOU GET SOME KIND OF VENGEANCE

JONAH. I KNOW YOU'RE ANGRY. BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO PUT YOU IN MORE DANGER. ANYTHING YOU KNEW IN THAILAND COULD'VE MADE YOU A *TARGET.*

YOU UNDERSTAND RIGHT?

NICE TO SEE YOU, LARA.

JONAH, *STOP.*

I'M NOT A SOLDIER ANYMORE LARA. AND YOU'RE SURE AS HELL NOT MY *COMMANDING OFFICER.*

JONAH --

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD, LARA.

YOU LEFT ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THAILAND IN A PILE OF ANCIENT RUBBLE. I STAYED AT THE SITE ALL THROUGH THE DAY AND NIGHT.

WHICH IS WHY I *CALLED.*

YEAH. A VOICEMAIL THE NEXT DAY WITH A WORLD CLASS MESSAGE: "*JONAH, I'M SAFE. I'LL FIND YOU WHEN I'M BACK.*" CLICK.

I WAS ON A MISSION.

WOW, LARA.

LISTEN TO YOURSELF.

NO, *YOU* LISTEN.

THEY *KILLED MY FATHER,* JONAH. THE BASTARDS KILLED MY FATHER. THAT'S *IT.* THAT'S ALL I HAVE. SO YEAH, I WANT SOME ANSWERS. I WANT TO FIND THE GODDAMN CARDINAL AND

AND *WHAT?* LARA, I'VE BEEN WITH YOU FOR IT ALL. *YAMATAI. THE BLACK SPORE.* I *DIED* IN *KITEZH.* THE DANGER WE FACED, THE MEN WE HAD TO *KILL?*

SELF-DEFENSE, *EVERY TIME.* BUT WHEN YOU WENT TO CINQUE TERRE, YOU MAY TELL YOURSELF YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.

...BUT WE BOTH KNOW YOU WERE REALLY LOOKING FOR THE *FIGHT.*

I MADE A MISTAKE NOT TELLING YOU EVERYTHING ABOUT THAILAND I'LL OWN THAT. I APOLOGIZE.

BUT FOR THIS ADVENTURE, I NEED MY JONAH. I NEED MY *FRIEND.*

LARA.

YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED. I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW MUCH KNOWING THE TRUTH *HURTS.*

BUT I CAN'T WATCH YOU DO THIS TO YOURSELF.

WHAT I'M DOING IS *MY CHOICE.*

I KNOW IT IS. IT *ALWAYS IS.*

BUT THIS TIME? THIS *ONCE?* AS YOUR FRIEND I'M ASKING YOU TO TAKE MY HAND. RIGHT NOW. WALK BACK INSIDE WITH ME. LOSE THE PATCH, FORGET ABOUT TRINITY AND DRINK WITH ME UNTIL WE'RE FLOORED.

JUST JONAH AND LARA. TOASTING A GOOD MAN, GONE TOO SOON.

BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN, IS IT?

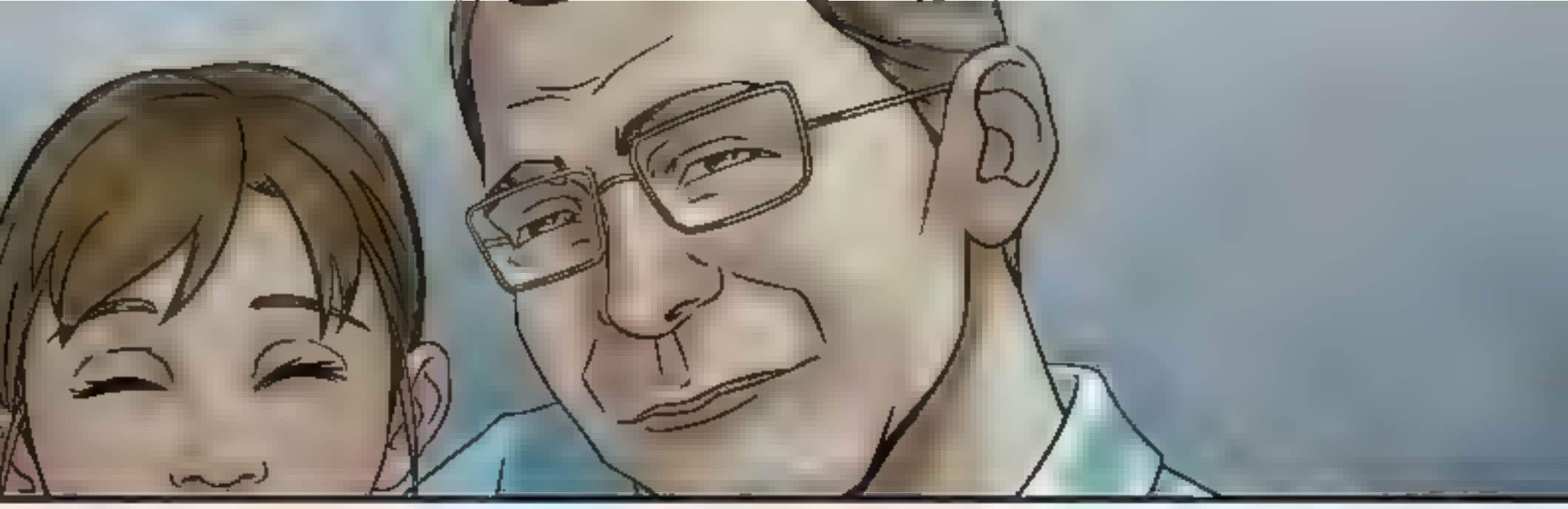
YEAH. THOUGHT NOT.

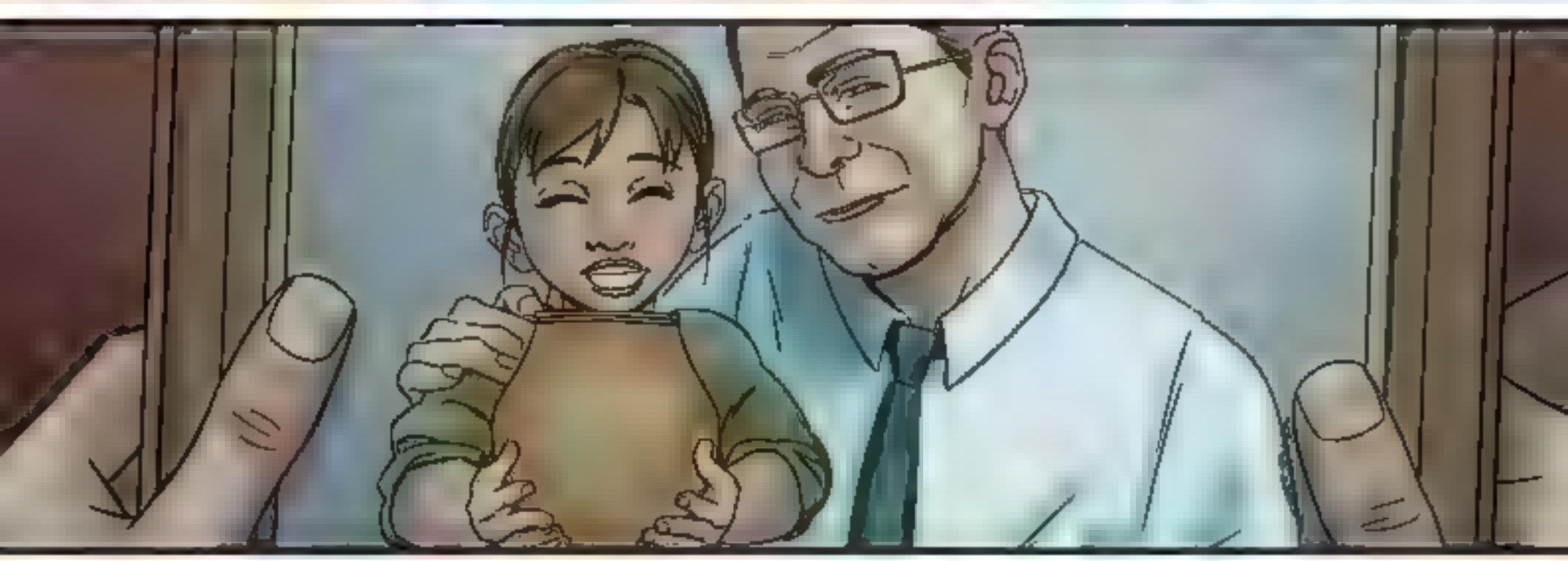
"FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I DO HOPE YOU FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

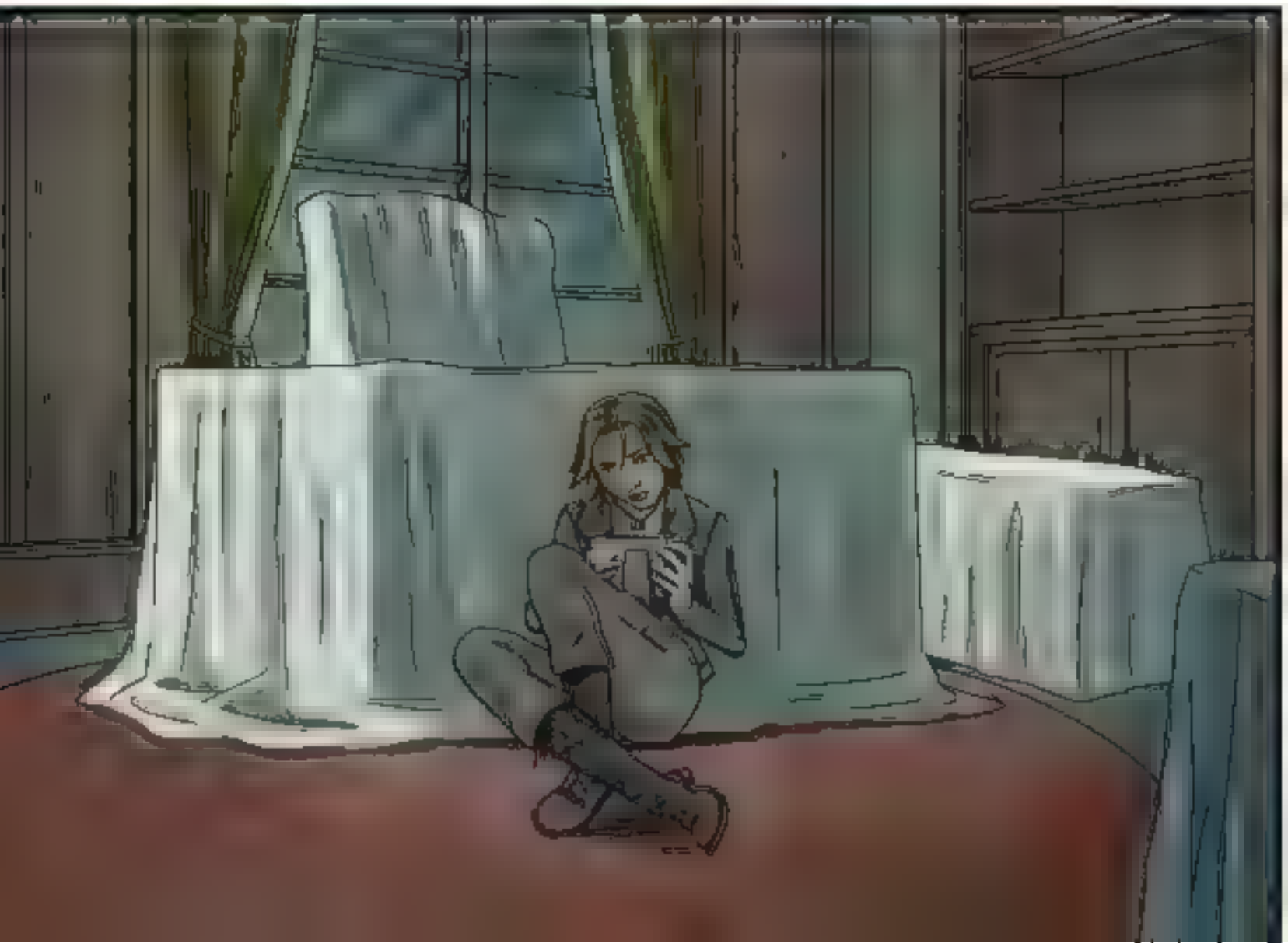
"AND I HOPE YOU'RE STILL YOURSELF BY THE TIME YOU DO

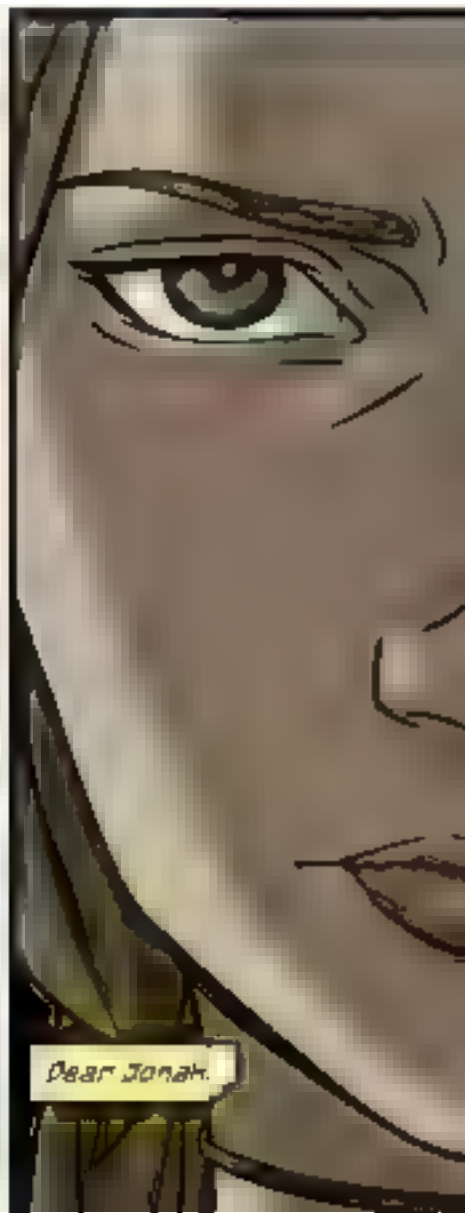
"BUT IF YOU WON'T LET ME EVEN *TRY* TO CATCH YOU I CAN'T WATCH YOU FALL.

"GOODBYE LITTLE BIRD."








Dear Jonah.

Hate to admit it, but I can't stop thinking about what you said.

About moving on from Trinity A normal life and all that

Not sure what passes for normal in my life anymore.

But I'm going to give it a shot

I know we didn't leave things on great terms..

..but wish me luck, yeah?

SPRING

DIVE TEAM SPOTTER. DO YOU HAVE VISUAL CONFIRMATION? OVER

DECK. THIS IS SPOTTER. I HAVE VISUAL CONFIRMATION. TELL THE SATELLITE BOYS THEY DID GOOD WORK.

THE LOST WRECK OF THE TYGRESS.

NO LONGER LOST. OVER.

BEST NEWS OF THE WEEK, SPOTTER. DIVE TEAM.

...LET'S GET EXCAVATING.

"FIRST TIME ON A BOAT LIKE THIS?"

"NOT EXACTLY."

THIS'LL BE MY TWENTIETH WRECK. BAD FOOD. WORSE HOURS. BUT WHERE ELSE IS A MAN LIKE ME GONNA SEE HISTORY LIKE *THIS?*

I'VE SEEN THINGS YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.

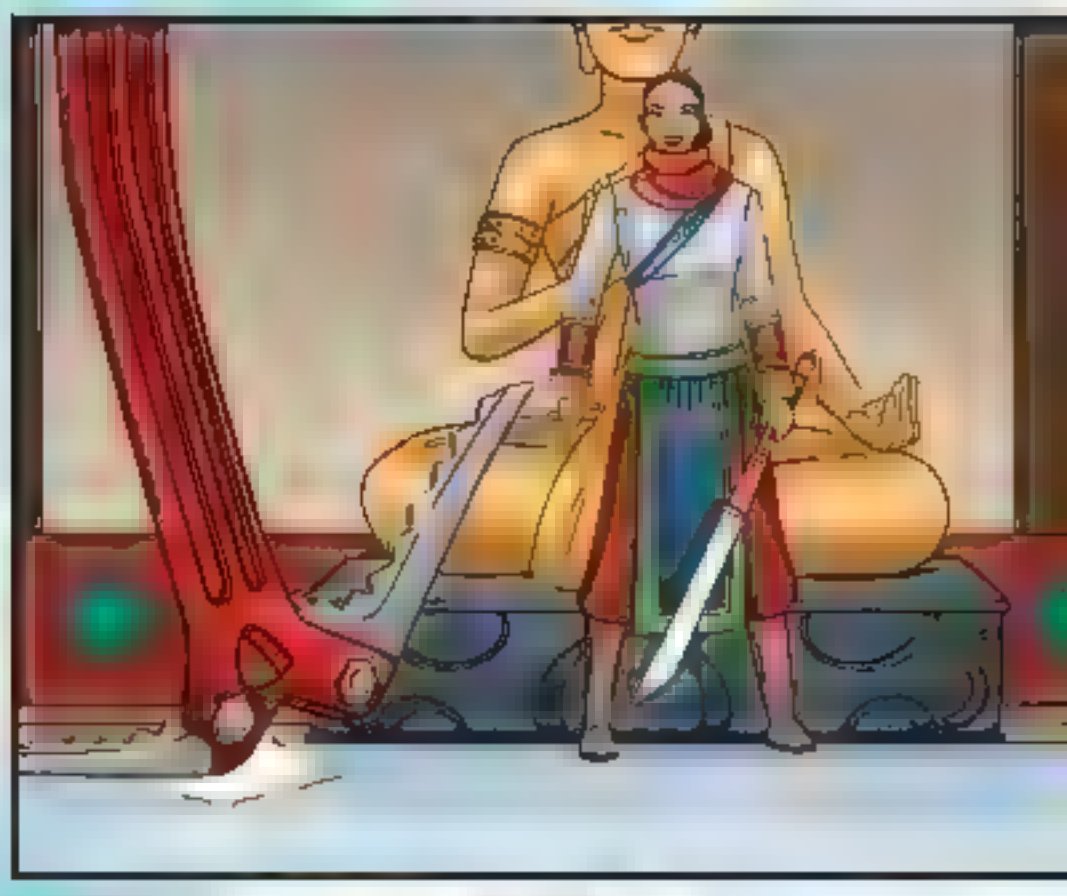
YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

WHAT SURPRISES ME IS THAT THERE'S *MILLIONS* IN THAT NET. ENOUGH TO CHANGE A PERSON'S LIFE TEN TIMES OVER. BUT MOST OF THE PEOPLE ON THIS EXCAVATION BARELY GLANCE AT IT. IT'S JUST ANOTHER *GRIND* FOR THEM.

DON'T YOU EVER GET CURIOUS ABOUT THE STUFF WE DIG UP?

NO

SUMMER



AGAIN.

AGAIN.

AGAIN.

AGAIN.

AGAIN!

AGAIN.

FALL

HELLO. LOVELIES.

RUMOR IN HOKKAIDO HAS IT YOU'VE CHASED ALL THE PEOPLE OFF THIS ISLAND

BUT I'M JUST HERE TO THINK. GET AWAY FROM THE WORLD

MY NAME'S LARA

I'LL STAY OUT OF YOUR WAY, THAT'S A PROMISE

GOOD. IT'S A DEAL.

FINE
YOU WIN.

YOU
WANNA
TALK?

WINTER

"LET'S TALK."

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?

<SOMEONE YOU LOVE IS BURIED HERE?>*

<BURIED, BUT NOT HERE.>

<A SHAME. NAJAF IS A WONDERFUL PLACE TO BE DEAD.>

I CAN IMAGINE.

*ARABIC

(IT IS ALSO AN EXCELLENT PLACE TO LISTEN.)

MA'AL-SALAMAH, GRANDMOTHER.

GOD BLESS, CHILD

"BUT WHY ARE WE *HERE?*"

"PATIENCE."

IF YOU WON'T TELL ME WHAT WE'RE DOING. *HOW* CAN I *HELP* YOU? I NEED *FACTS*, DAD. OTHERWISE THERE MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH *TIME.*

LARA CROFT. THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS ***NOT ENOUGH TIME.*** THE WORLD IS OLD. STONE AND SAND AND SOIL. THE SECRETS OF THE PAST WERE HERE BEFORE US, AND THEY'LL REMAIN LONG AFTER WE DIE.

FORGET THAT? JUMP AHEAD? TAKE SHORTCUTS OR SKIP STEPS? DOES THAT SOUND LIKE SOMETHING A ***CROFT*** WOULD DO?

NO DAD

I HEAR YOUR VOICE, BUT I'M NOT SEEING YOUR EYES, YOUNG LADY

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME.

MY OWN ***DAUGHTER,*** THINKING HER FATHER A LIAR.

I DIDN'T SAY

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO! VERY WELL, I SUPPOSE I'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOW YOU.

SHOW ME? WHAT ARE--

SO SORRY, I CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE SOUND OF MY ***METICULOUSLY RESEARCHED DEDUCTIONS.***

DAD!

SPRING

AKHENATEN.

A-K-H-E-N-A-T-E-N. AKHENATEN.

DON'T STOP THERE.

PHARAOH OF THE 18TH DYNASTY PURGED FROM MOST RECORDS. A HERETIC. TRIED INSTALLING MONOTHEISTIC SUN WORSHIP IN EGYPT 1300 YEARS BEFORE CHRIST. BUT IT JUST GOT HIM KILLED

DECENT OPERA THOUGH.

AND HIS MONUMENTS?

ONE SITE AT AMARNA. PLUS. *RUMORS.*

WHICH MEAN NOTHING IF WE DON'T TAKE THE TIME TO--

SUBSTANTIATE WITH EVIDENCE.

WHEN ENOUGH EVIDENCE IS APPLIED TO A RUMOR, THEN, MS. CROFT, WE HAVE A *LEAD.*

ADD *TIME,* WHICH ALL GOOD THINGS TAKE AND THAT LEAD BECOMES SOMETHING *VERY SPECIAL INDEED...*

IT BECOMES A *DISCOVERY.*

IT'S STILL A SECRET, DAD. JUST LIKE YOU LEFT IT.

THE SECRET MONASTERY

OF *AKHENATEN.* THE HEART OF HIS FAITH, BURIED IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON

..WHERE NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK TO TREAD

EXCEPT *US,* OF COURSE.

LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT'S *INSIDE.*

YOU SEE THIS RELIEF, LARA? THEY GO ALL THE WAY INSIDE. DEEP INTO THE TEMPLE. SECRETS ON SECRETS, HIDDEN IN THESE WALLS.

THAT SYMBOL THERE IS THE SUN GOD ***ATEN.*** THEY CONSIDERED THIS PLACE TO BE HIS HOME. OR AT LEAST A BIT OF A SUMMER CABIN. INCREDIBLE. ISN'T IT?

YEAH, DAD.

INCREDIBLE.

WATCH YOUR STEP NOW LARA.

ANY FOOTFALL COULD BE YOUR LAST IN THESE HALLS.

YOU SEE THAT PANEL? A SINGLE MILLIMETER. READY TO TAKE YOUR LIFE AS SURELY AS ANY ASP.

UNLESS WE PROP IT UP JUST SO.

SO IT DOESN'T ROLL SHUT AND SEAL US INTO OUR GRAVES?

TOP MARKS.

IT'S INCREDIBLE, DAD REALLY!

JUST WAIT UNTIL THE ROYAL SOCIETY HEARS ABOUT THIS! THE BRITISH MUSEUM WILL HAVE A FIELD DAY! YOU'LL BE *FAMOUS!*

ONLY IF WE TELL THEM. WHICH IS SOMETHING WE'RE *NEVER* GOING TO DO.

BUT *DAD--*

ONLY A SMALL HANDFUL OF SOULS IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE KNOWN OF THIS PLACE. IT IS AS SECRET, AND SACRED, AS ANYWHERE YOU'LL EVER KNOW

UNTOUCHED AND FORGOTTEN FOR CENTURIES. UNTIL NOW.

THIS PLACE? IT'S *OUR PLACE,* LARA. I SHARE THIS DISCOVERY WITH YOU, AND WITH NO ONE ELSE

FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES, LARA. THIS PLACE...

IT'S JUST FOR *US.*

ALL UNITS.

THIS IS SPEARTIP

WE HAVE EYES ON INFIDEL.

SHE'S LED US RIGHT TO THE TOMB.

ITS SECRETS WILL BE OURS.

AND WE'LL BURY HER WITHIN.

OPEN FIRE ON MY MARK.

Encryption Level:
Cardinalis Netus

Command
Report

Intel came
through
this time

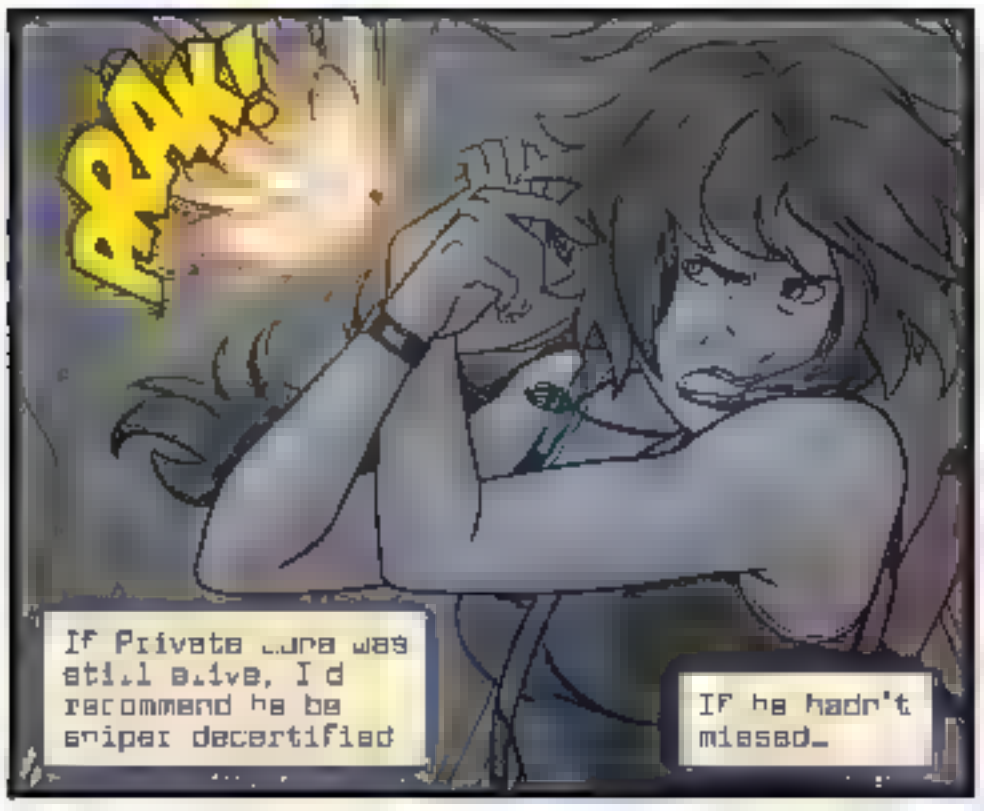
Target WAS at
Croft Site Alpha

Alone Barely
armed Clearly
unprepared for
our assault

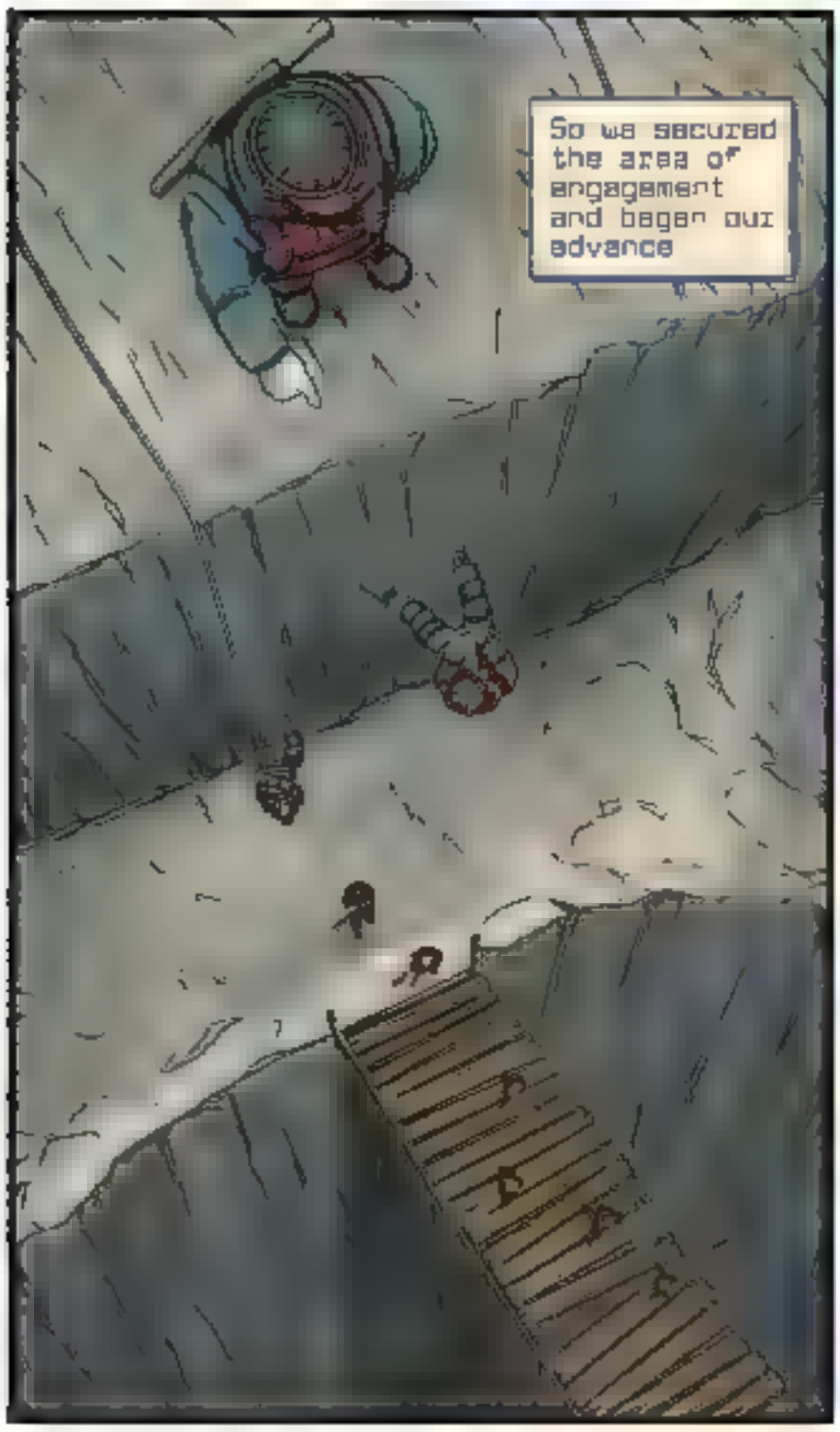
So we proceeded
accordingly.

WE ARE
MISSION
GO.

TAKE
THE
SHOT.


PAK!
If Private Lara was still alive, I'd recommend he be sniper decertified
IF he hadn't missed_

But he did Target evaded our initial strike


So we secured the area of engagement and began our advance

!!!
RUMBLE

AYEE!
That's when the LOSSES began

ALL UNITS, BE ADVISED THIS FACILITY IS CONSIDERED SECURE BY ANCIENT STANDARDS. ANTIQUITY PROTOCOLS ARE IN FULL EFFECT.

WATCH WHERE YOU STEP. WATCH WHERE YOU LEAN. STAY CLEAR OF FOREIGN SYMBOLS.

EYES ON THE TARGET. NOTHING ELSE.

IT'S TOO DARK. CAN'T CONFIRM TARGET, SIR.

I CAN.

TWELVE O'CLOCK. TWENTY CLICKS.

FIRE ON MY MARK. THREE. TWO. ONE.

HRAH!

Our protocols fail apart the minute we engaged the target.

CLICK

Poor Luna God keep him

SCRAPE

The decisions I made next were made in grief

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

ALL UNITS ADVANCE' DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!

That fault is mine

RUMBLE

SNATCH!

The target's resistance to our initial incursion was not unexpected.

One of our men broke ranks faster than I'd ever seen.

I like to imagine he did it for the glory of Trinity, my Cardinal.

His faith was a hurricane that carried him forward

May that wind carry him to his ultimate reward

The strength of Trinity is not in any one soldier. It is in our united cause. Our knowledge of the TRUTH at the HEART OF THE WORLD

BLOW IT OPEN.

Knowing such truth we cannot fail

ZERO TWO HUNDRED HIGH.

BRING HER DOWN.

At least, that is what I believed

I REALIZE THAT YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS ROOM FOR MILLENNIA.

The reports on the target indicated that she would be resourceful

PRAK PRAK PRAK

...SO I SINCERELY APOLOGIZE.

This proved INCREDIBLY TRUE.

KABOOM!

HUP!

The reports also indicated that she would be PREDICTABLE

That no matter what we might bring to bear, she will always attempt to run away

CRACH!

AEEEY—

There is no heresy she would not commit against this sacred place to save her own soul

Cardinal, forgive me…

_I was forced to act in kind

PRAK PRAK PRAK

KEEP MOVING.. THERE'S A WAY OUT..

ALWAYS A WAY OUT.

PRAK PRAK PRAK

Knowing this, HEADING the target was easy

And we brought her to a place of NO ESCAPE

Of all my sins_

Of all my mistakes_

This was my greatest

BRAKKAKABRAKKAKAKABRAKKAKA

AHH!
I should've realized then how foolish I'd been

I brought her to the ONE place that could provide her what even she did not know she sought

ANSWERS

Forgive me

I knew not what I did

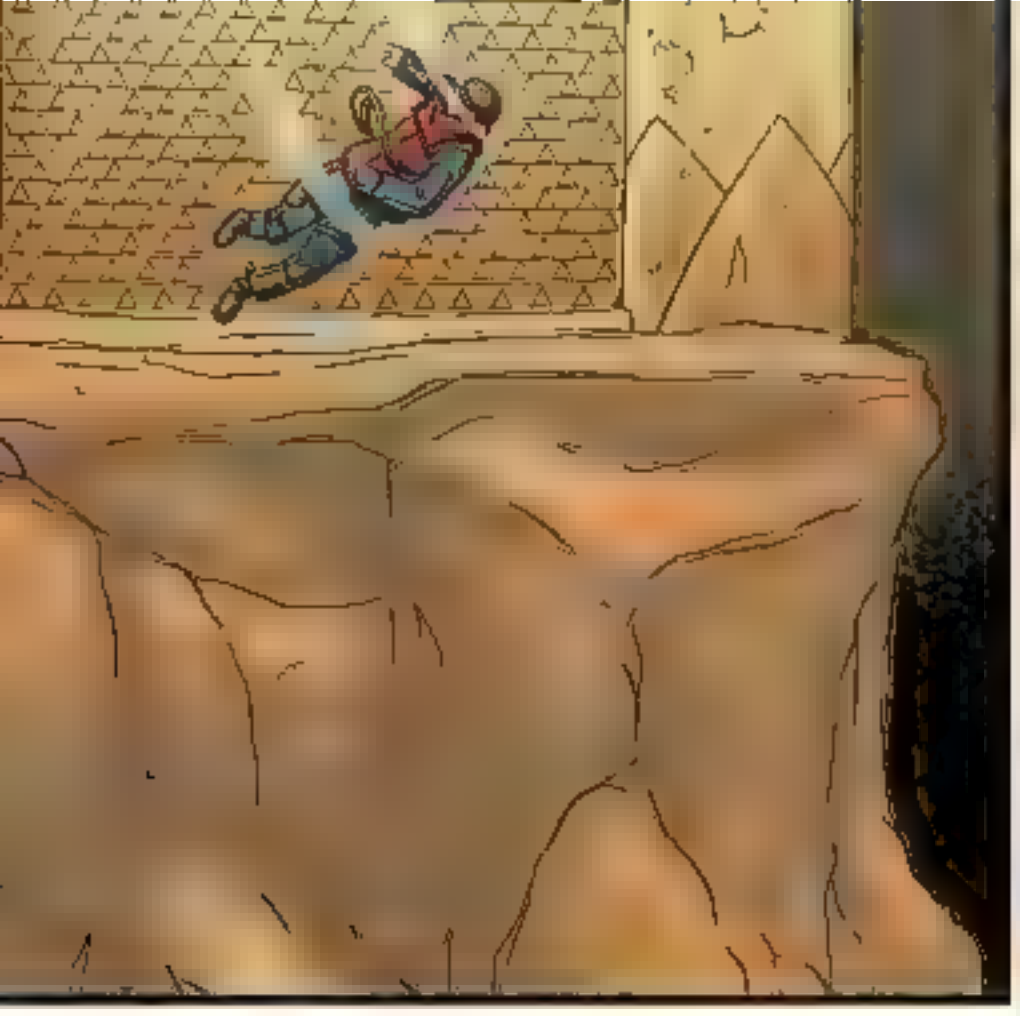
I put all of Trinity at risk

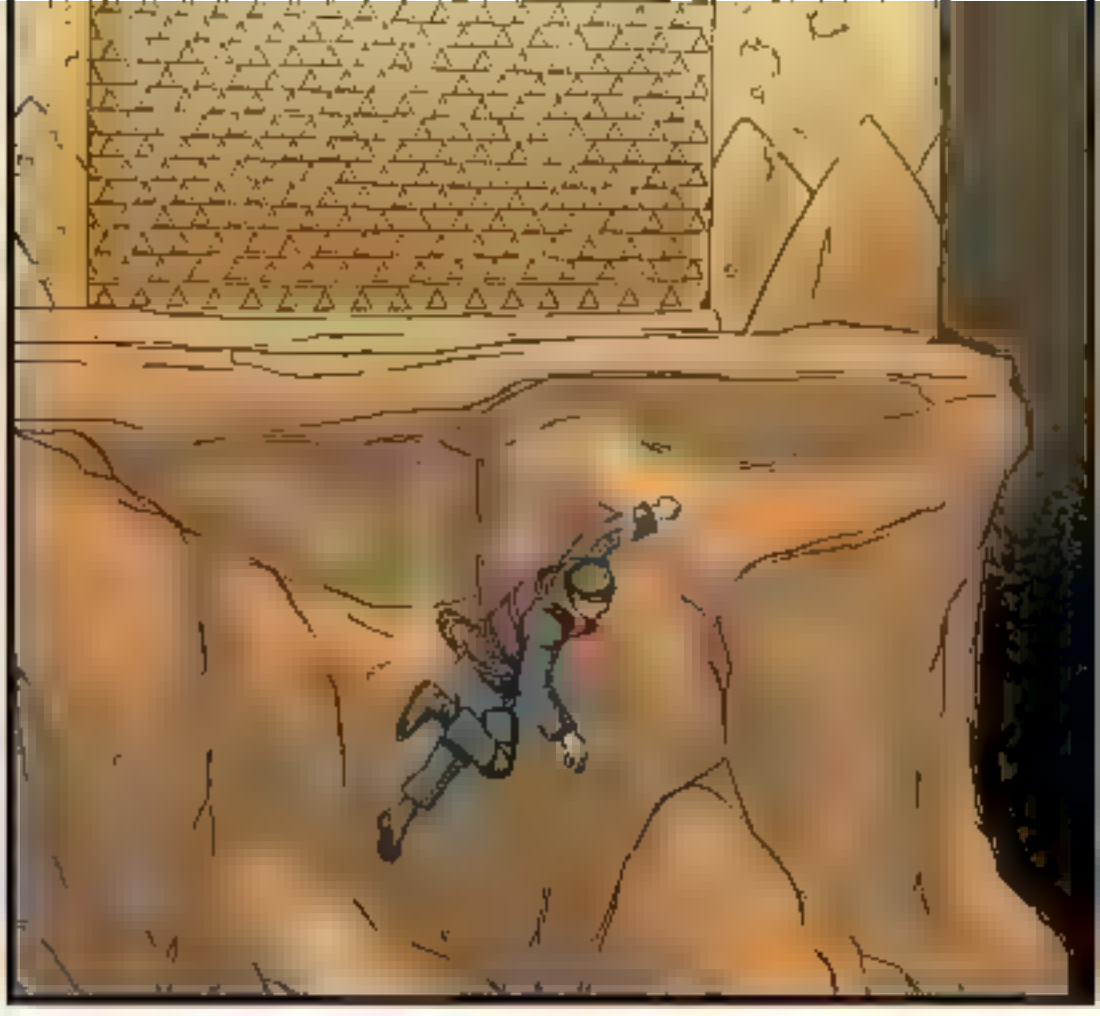
I failed in my vow of obedience

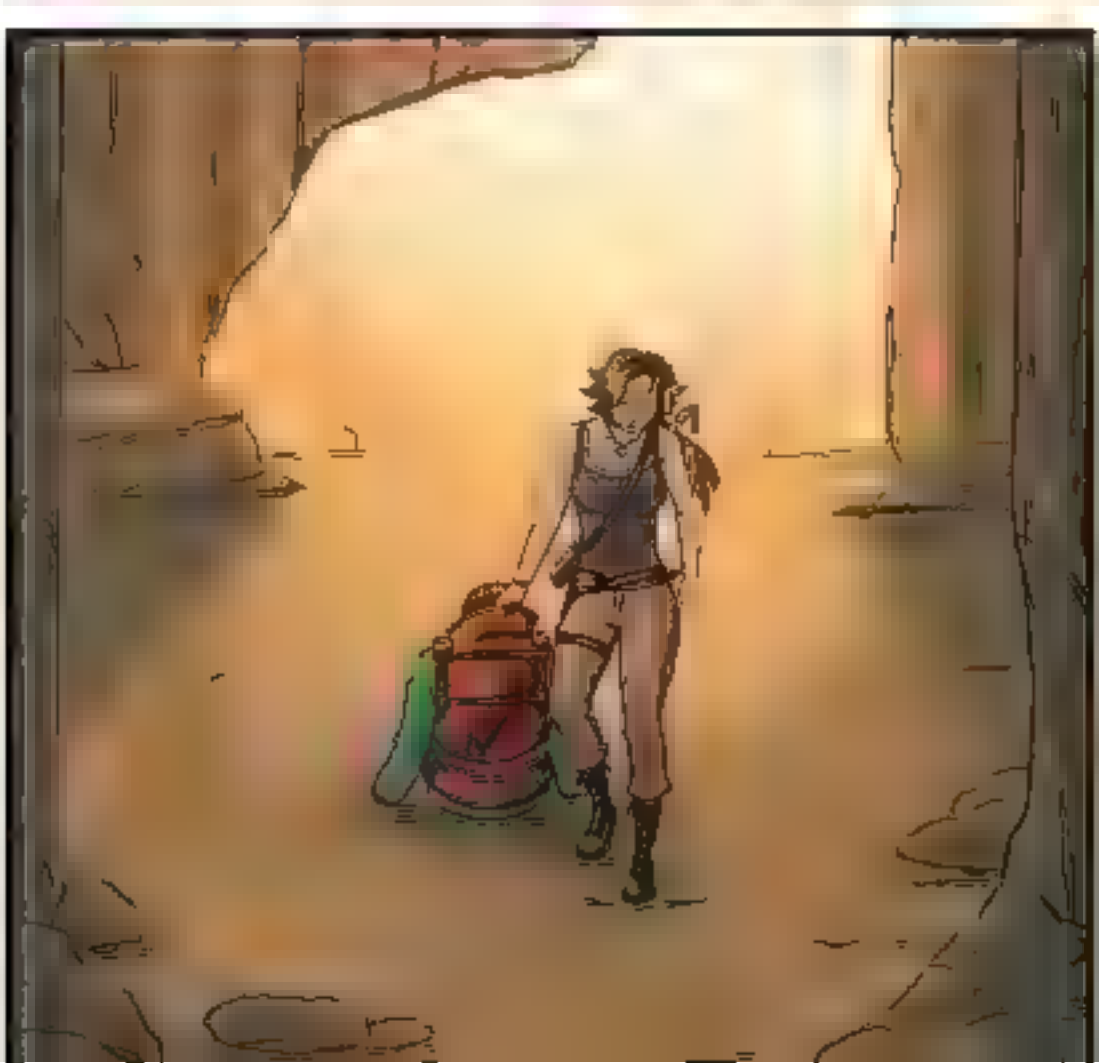
I revealed to her the location of God

without ever speaking a word

HRAH!







YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME TO THIS PLACE.

YOU'RE A DEAD WOMAN.

EVENTUALLY MAYBE.

BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION. I'LL HELP YOU GET THERE SAVE YOUR LIFE

EXCEPT THAT I NEED ONE THING FIRST.

TELL ME ABOUT *ANTARCTICA.*

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

OF COURSE YOU DO

THESE LITTLE CHIPS, THEY'RE IN ALL YOUR HELMETS, LET YOU COORDINATE SHARE INFORMATION.

AMBUSH ME IN MY FATHER'S SECRET PLACE

YOU KNOW WHAT *THAT* MEANS?

IT MEANS TRINITY KNEW ABOUT THIS PLACE FOR A LONG TIME.

IT MEANS YOU'VE BEEN HERE. CLASSIFIED IT. READ ITS SECRETS. DECIPHERED THE HIEROGLYPHICS ON THESE WALLS, SAME AS I *JUST DID.*

"A CRYSTAL OF LIGHT. TAKEN FROM A SECRET PLACE AND SAID TO COMMUNICATE STILL WITH ITS LAND OF ORIGIN.

"JUST LIKE THE CROSS AT CINQUE TERRE. THIS PLACE IS A MAP. A GUIDE TO AN ANCIENT TREE...THAT COULD HEAL. THAT POSSESSED ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE THAT A MAN COULD SEEM A GOD. A GARDEN OF EDEN. AT THE VERY *BOTTOM* OF THE WORLD."

YOU'RE TELLING ME TRINITY ISN'T CHASING THAT LEAD?

THAT YOU DIDN'T HUNT ME, JUST TO MAKE SURE I NEVER FOUND YOU? EVEN AS I WAS TRYING TO LEAVE YOU IN THE PAST?

COORDINATES. NOW

ALL HAIL THE CARDINAL

DAMN YOU.

DAMN YOU FOR MAKING ME DO THIS.

ENCRYPTION CARDINAL NATUS.

COMMAND REPORT.

All units be advised she KNOWS

All efforts to contain Lara Croft have failed

And she is coming for us For all of us

She is coming for the Garden, my Cardinal Lara Croft is not just hunting us anymore She is hunting our prey.

Lara Croft hunts for ETERNITY_

_And all hell
hunts with her.

EXPEDITION LOG 07768, DAY 37.

OUR DAYS OF PEACE ARE OVER.

SHE HAS BROUGHT THE WAR TO US.

I HAVE MOBILIZED ALL THREE BATTALIONS TO DEFEND THE LOCATION. THE MEN ARE BRAVE AND LOYAL, FULL OF FURIOUS CONVICTION.

THE CAVE-IN AT THE THAILAND SITE, THE ATTACK AT CINQUE TERRE, THE ROUT IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON.

BUT ALL OF THEIR TRAINING HAS IN NO WAY PREPARED THEM FOR HER.

I'VE STUDIED THEM ALL, JUST AS YOU INSTRUCTED.

IT WILL TAKE EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO WITHSTAND HER.

BUT I'VE NEVER MADE A HABIT OF FAILING YOU BEFORE AND I DO NOT INTEND TO START NOW.

WHEN NEXT YOU HEAR FROM ME .LARA CROFT WILL HAVE SEEN THE LIGHT

OR SHE WILL BE A CORPSE

FOR THE GLORY OF TR NITY. ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE

EVEN ME.

I'M TELLING YOU, GIRL, IT'S AN IMPOSSIBLE LANDING! EVEN IF THE SNOW COULD SUPPORT THE CHOPPER'S WEIGHT, THERE'S STILL NO GUARANTEE WE'D GET HER BACK IN THE AIR! I TRIED TO WARN YOU BACK IN PERTH--

AND I TOLD YOU THEN WHAT I'LL TELL YOU NOW, SMITTY...

...ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FLY. I'VE GOT THE LANDING WELL IN HAND. AND BY THE WAY..

..MY NAME'S NOT "GIRL."

DARK HORSE COMICS
presents

LARA CROFT
in

TOMB RAIDER
INFERNO

Written by
JACKSON LANZING
and COLLIN KELLY

Art by
PHILLIP
SEVY

Colors by
MICHAEL
ATIYEH

Letters by
MICHAEL
HEISLER

CLICK

MY NAME IS LARA CROFT. DAUGHTER OF LORD RICHARD CROFT

THIS RECORDING IS BE NG MADE N THE EVENT THAT I DO NOT LEAVE THIS PLACE.

LOCAL TIME IS IRRELEVANT. ACTUALLY I CAN PRACTICALLY HEAR MY FATHER N MY HEAD. *"EVERY TIME ZONE TRACKS THROUGH THE SOUTH POLE, LARA. TIME IS WHAT WE MAKE IT."*

SO, SUFFICE TO SAY, I'M TRYING TO MAKE SOME OF MINE.

"I'VE BEEN TRACKING AN ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS TRINITY. AN ANCIENT ORDER NOW CONCENTRATED ON THE CONTROL AND ACQUISITION OF ANTIQUITY

"IT IS BECAUSE OF THIS GOAL, AND HIS ACTIONS AGAINST THEM, THAT TRINITY MURDERED MY FATHER. HIS RESEARCH, AS WELL AS INTELLIGENCE I'VE GATHERED FROM TRINITY PARAMILITARY TEAMS AROUND THE WORLD HAVE BROUGHT ME HERE.

"TO A SITE SO IMPORTANT THEY'D KILL ME TO PROTECT IT."

AN IMPOSSIBLE PLACE.

"THE TOMB OF EDEN."

LEGENDS FROM EVERY CONTINENT TELL OF THIS PLACE. A TEMPLE OLDER THAN CIVILIZATION. A SOURCE OF POWER AND KNOWLEDGE. IMPOSSIBLY ANCIENT, WITH AN EQUALLY IMPOSSIBLE DESCRIPTION.

THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF GOD

EVER SINCE MURDERING MY FATHER, TRINITY HAS MADE FINDING THIS SITE THEIR SINGULAR PURPOSE. BUT EVEN NOW, I DON'T KNOW WHY

SO. IF THIS IS MY LAST RECORDING LET THE RECORD SHOW...

I DIED FINDING OUT.

CLICK

HOW DOES ONE HUNT A HUNTER?

IT IS, OF COURSE, A TRICK QUESTION.

YOU DON'T.

A LION CHASES A RABBIT UNTIL THEY SEE A GAZELLE.

A MISSILE LOCKS ONTO A TARGET UNTIL FLAK IS FIRED.

A HUNTER HUNTS. GET OUT OF THE WAY.

LET THEM HUNT SOMETHING ELSE.

UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO BEGIN YOUR OWN HUNT.

CHUNK

OOMPHMPHMS?

HAPPY TO HELP. WHERE ARE THE ONES WHO DID THIS?

I...DON'T KNOW

THEY TIED ME UP, GAGGED ME, AND... THAT'S ALL I KNOW

TRINITY

THEY DIDN'T SAY

FROM WHAT I COULD HEAR, IT SOUNDED LIKE THEY LEFT

AND I HAVE SOME IDEA AS TO WHERE THEY WENT

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S REAL.

WHAT... WHAT IS IT?

A *LEGEND,* THOUGH MOST OF THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL WORLD IS CONVINCED IT'S MORE OF A *LIE.* THE *EGYPTIANS* WERE THE FIRST TO FIND IT. THEY USED WHATEVER THEY FOUND DOWN THERE TO CLAIM THE POWER OF THE GODS, STRETCHING THE R DOMINION ALONG THE WAY

THAI EMPERORS WERE THE NEXT TO CLAIM IT, BUILDING TEMPLES THAT RESONATED ON SPECIFIC FREQUENCIES BEING EMITTED BY THIS PLACE.

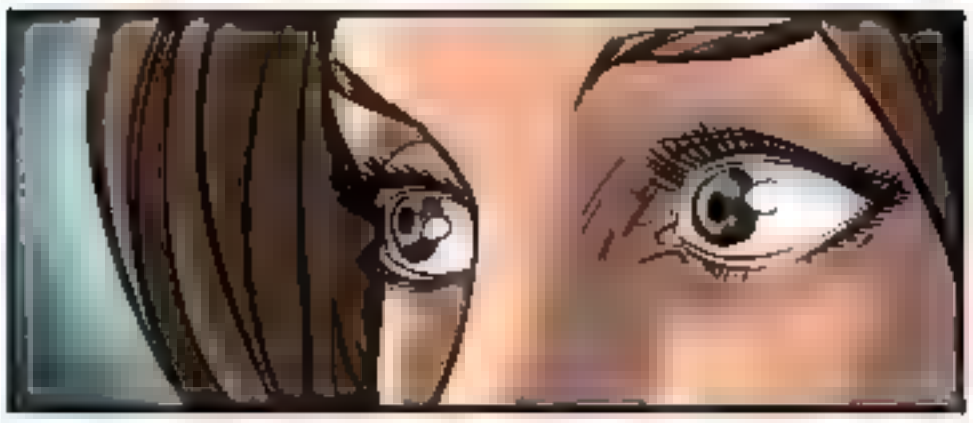
BUT IT WAS THE *EUROPEANS,* FIRST EXPLORERS, THEN THE CHURCH, WHO MOVED IN TO MAKE THE LAST CLAIM.

EACH BUILT ON TOP OF WHAT HAD BEEN BEFORE. EACH PROTECTED. EACH [redacted].

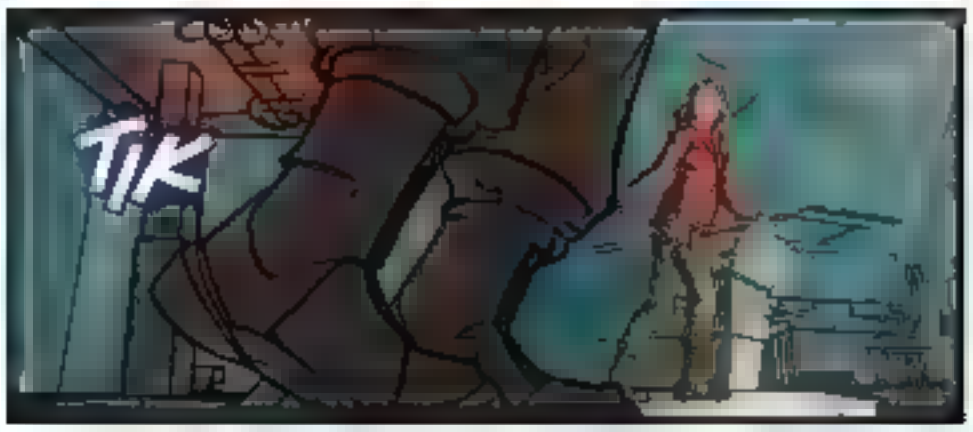
BUT WHAT WERE THEY *DEFENDING?*

YOU'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH, LARA CROFT.

N
HIS LIGHT
WE ARE
BLESSED



FOR THE
GLORY OF
TRINITY
...ALL
THINGS ARE
POSSIBLE.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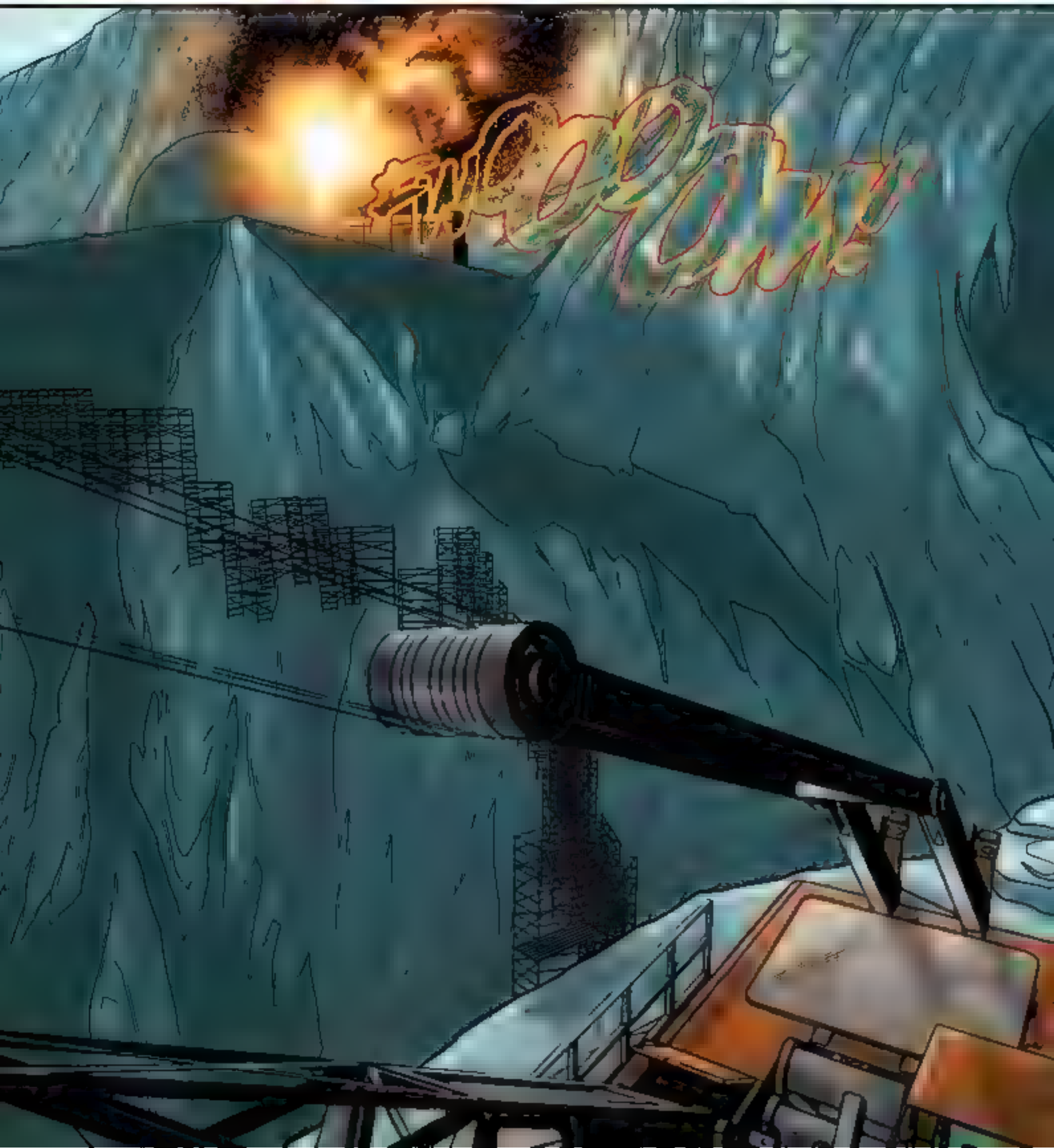

END

GAH!

WHOOSH!

AND SO, WE HAVE MADE THE HUNTER INTO THE PREY. WE HAVE REDUCED HUMAN TO ANIMAL.

KOOM!

THROOM!

HOW, THEN, TO CAPTURE WITHOUT BEING SUBJECT TO ITS FURY?

WHEN AN ANIMAL IS CORNERED, IT IS AT ITS MOST DANGEROUS.

THAT'S SOMETHING EVERYONE KNOWS. BUT IT IS ONLY HALF THE TRUTH.

BECAUSE THE ANIMAL IS ONLY DANGEROUS BECAUSE IT IS AFRAID.

AND THAT WHICH IS AFRAID, MORE EASILY MAKES MISTAKES.

shallow breaths

come on, Lara..

..come ON.

CHRUNK

You are not dead yet

THE ANIMAL NOW FEARS EACH STEP.

AND KNOWS NO ESCAPE IS POSSIBLE.

HERE FOR A REASON.

THAT REASON HASN'T CHANGED.

THE TRAP IS SET.

THE PREY CAN TWIST

TURN AND SPIN AND TURN AGAIN

THE WALLS OF THE TRAP ARE BY THEIR NATURE, INVISIBLE.

KOMA

THWAK

THWAK

THWAK

THWAK

THWAK

AND FALLING INTO IT FEELS LIKE A VICTORY.

THWAK

THWAK

THWAK

THE TRAP PRESENTS AS SUCCESS.

THUK

BUT IT IS STILL A TRAP

GUH!

THRAK

OOMPH

HERE FOR...

A REASON.

THAT REASON HASN'T

CLEAR

CROFT IS DOWN.

GOOD. TAKE HER INTO THE TOMB.

THE WAR IS OVER.

IT'S TIME SHE KNEW PEACE.

WAKE UP LARA. YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO SEE THIS.

AT LEAST, I SURE *HOPE* YOU WANT TO. AFTER ALL, IT *IS* A NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TOMB, BURROWED DEEP INTO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH BY NO FEWER THAN *FOUR* PREVIOUS CULTURES.

REALLY FEELS LIKE A "*LARA CROFT*" KIND OF PLACE TO ME.

MY NAME IS NADIA KATLEGO.

.. WHO... WHO *ARE* YOU?

YES. OF COURSE. I'D BE CURIOUS TOO.

YOU CRASHED MY EXCAVATION, KILLED MY MEN, AND BLEW UP MY CRANES. SO NOW I HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO THE CHAMBER USING RATHER MORE...

UNIQUE METHODS.

IT WAS *YOU*... WHO BLEW UP YOUR CRANE.

ACTIONS HAVE CONSE-QUENCES. A LESSON THAT ONE ASSUMES YOU'D HAVE LEARNED WHEN TRINITY KILLED YOUR FATHER. AND YET, YOU SEEM RESOLVED TO REMAIN HEADSTRONG.

AN OPEN WOUND WITH THE PRETENSE OF A SCAR.

YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME.

QUITE THE CONTRARY. IT'S *YOU* WHO DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT *ME*.

1995

DO YOU KNOW SREBRENICA? A SLEEPY TOWN IN THE DRINA VALLEY? IT'S WHERE I WAS BORN.

TWICE OVER.

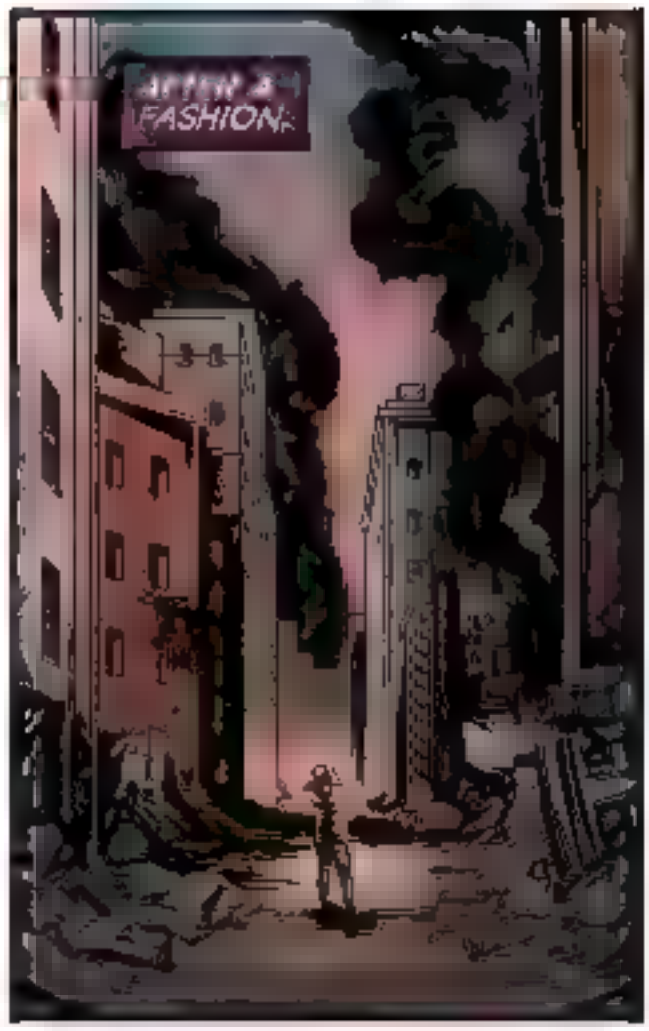
BEFORE HIS DEATH IN PRISON, MILOSOVIC WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU SREBRENICA SITS INSIDE SERBIA, A PURE NATION, A PLACE BOSNIAN MUSLIMS WERE UNWELCOME.

WHEN I WAS EIGHT, HE MADE HIS POINT BY KILLING 8,373 OF US, INCLUDING MY FATHER, MOTHER, AND MY TWO BROTHERS.

MY FATHER WAS A BAKER. MY MOTHER WAS A WRITER. MY BROTHERS WERE AT UNIVERSITY.

MILOSOVIC DIDN'T CARE ABOUT LITTLE GIRLS.

SO I LIVED


AFTER A FASHION.

I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO.

THEY DIDN'T IGNORE THE LITTLE GIRLS FOR VERY LONG.

AND WHILE I WISH I'D CAVED IN EVERY LAST ONE OF THEIR RACIST SKULLS, THAT IS NOT THE TRUTH. THE TRUTH IS THAT I RAN.

THE TRUTH IS THAT I HID.

THE TRUTH IS THAT I BURROWED INTO THE DARK AND FOR A MOMENT I HOPED IN THE DEEPEST PARTS OF MY CHILDISH HEART THAT IT WOULD SWALLOW ME. THAT I WOULD BE TRAPPED LIKE MY MOTHER AND MY FATHER AND MY TWO BROTHERS AND WE WOULD BE SAFE IN DEATH.

THIS IS NOT WHAT HAPPENED INSTEAD.

I SURVIVED.

SUFFERING IS NOT ABOUT COMPARISON.

WE ALL FACE OUR OWN CHALLENGES. SOME OF US LOSE OUR WORLD AS CHILDREN. SOME LOSE IT LATER. SOME NEVER LOSE IT AT ALL AND INSTEAD LOSE THEIR GLIMPSE AT THE TRUTH THAT LOSS CAN BRING.

TELL ME, LARA CROFT.

YOU HAVE SEEN LOSS. BUT HAVE YOU SEEN THE *TRUTH?*

THIS PLACE. IT'S THE SAME DESIGN AS THE TEMPLE OF THE BUDDHA RECLINING.

INDEED. THE ANCIENTS OF CHIANG MAI RECEIVED INSPIRATION IN THAT PLACE AND BROUGHT THEIR FAITH HERE. TO WORSHIP AT THE HEART OF GOD.

YOU'RE TELLING ME THAI EXPLORERS MADE THEIR WAY TO ANTARCTICA IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY.

NOT *EXPLORERS,* LARA.

IF YOU THINK I'M THAT DUMB, YOU HAVEN'T DONE YOUR RESEARCH.

IT ALWAYS STARTS WITH *ONE* ONE PERSON MAD ENOUGH TO CHASE A LEGEND.

A PROPHET NOT UNLIKE THAT FABLED SAINT CHRISTOPHER.

LIKE YOU, NOW

IT IS AMAZING WHAT ONE CAN DO *ALONE.*

2007

ONE CAN LEARN EVERY WORD IN AN ABANDONED LIBRARY.

ONE CAN HARDEN ONE'S BODY AND MIND, THEN SHARPEN THAT STONE TO A POINT CAPABLE OF DRAWING BLOOD WITH A SINGLE TOUCH.

ONE CAN STEAL AWAY UNSEEN IN CARGO SHIPS, SURVIVING ON LITTLE MORE THAN UNFORTUNATE RATS.

ONE CAN FIND ONE'S DESTINY IN THE WHISPERS OF THE DARKEST CORNERS OF THE WORLD.

AND ONE CAN PURSUE IT UNFETTERED.

...AND TAKE IT FOR ONE'S OWN.

INTRUDER ALERT! ALL KNIGHTS TO ARMS. WE CAN'T LET THEM MAKE IT TO--

OOF!

NOT *THEM.*

JUST *ME.*

ATTENTION. INTRUDER. YOU HAVE COMPROMISED A SECURE FACILITY PREPARE TO BE SUBDUED

I WILL NOT

AND WHY IS THAT?

BECAUSE I HAVE STUDIED YOUR METHODS FOR NEARLY A DECADE. I'VE READ THE SCROLLS THAT TELL OF YOUR PURSUIT OF THE DEATHLESS PROPHET. I KNOW YOUR INTERESTS ON YAMATAI.

I WROTE MY DISSERTATION AT AGE EIGHTEEN ON THE MISGUIDED NATURE OF YOUR ORGANIZATION'S APPROACH TO ANTIQUITY

YOU HAVE MORE FUNDS THAN THE U.S. TREASURY. YOU DERIVE YOUR POWER FROM HALLS OF RELIGION, CORPORATION, AND GOVERNMENT. YOU PRETEND YOUR WORK IS SACRED BUT YOU DON'T *BELIEVE* IT.

YOU SCATTER WHEN YOU SHOULD FOCUS. YOU DEAL WITH STRANDS WITHOUT SEEING THE WEB.

IT'S YOU THAT'S WALKED INTO THE WEB, ASSASSIN.

I AM NOT AN ASSASSIN, *ANA.*

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

MY NAME IS NADIA KATLEGO, AND I AM A SPIDER.

I'VE FOUND THE BEGINNINGS OF THE GREATEST ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME.

AND I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU FOR A JOB.

I KNEW ANA. SHE WAS A LIAR. A THIEF AND A COWARD. SHE HELPED KILL MY FATHER

FOR THE GLORY OF TRINITY, ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE. EVEN KILLING THE MAN YOU LOVED

SHE AND I SPOKE OF IT MANY TIMES. IF YOU KNEW ANA'S TRUE HEART, I DOUBT YOU'D JUDGE HER SO.

BUT YOU ALWAYS HAVE BEEN SO MUCH MORE INTERESTED IN YOUR SURROUNDINGS THAN THE PEOPLE IN THEM. I DON'T HAVE YOUR ATTENTION EVEN NOW. THAT'S UNDERSTANDABLE.

AFTER ALL, YOU'RE LOOKING AT AN IMPOSSIBLE PLACE. WHO KNEW AKHENATEN'S REACH STRETCHED SO FAR?

HE WAS NOT THE FIRST HERE, WE KNOW THAT. BUT HE ***WAS*** THE FIRST TO BUILD.

AND THOUGH HIS OWN PEOPLE ERASED HIS EVERY LIVING MEMORY THOUGH THEY BURIED HIS CITIES IN SAND AND CURSED HIS GOD TO ASH...

THIS PLACE IS HIS DYNASTY

A CATHOLIC CHURCH ATOP A BUDDHIST SHRINE ATOP AN EGYPTIAN TEMPLE

FOR *GOD*, MAN WILL DO ANYTHING.

WHAT *GOD?* EACH OF THESE CULTURES WORSHIPPED A DIFFERENT DEITY AND YOU SAID IT YOURSELF. TRINITY'S NO MORE THAN A MERCENARY CULT

TRINITY WIELDS RELIGION LIKE A WHIP, CAUSING THEIR SMALL-MINDED FOLLOWERS TO FROTH AND BITE BETTER THAN MOST WHO SIMPLY USE IT TO CALM THE MASSES. TERRIFIED OF THEIR OWN COSMIC INSIGNIFICANCE.

NO. LARA. WHEN I SAY "*GOD*," I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT *RELIGION.*

I'M TALKING ABOUT *HISTORY.*

2017

I HAD MISSED AKHENATEN'S TEMPLE. IT'S TRUE. BUT MY MEN BEAT YOU TO THE CROSS OF STARS—AND THAILAND BEFORE THAT.

THE HISTORY TOLD US A STORY. NO ONE ELSE IN TRINITY HAD THE BRAVERY TO FOLLOW IT. NONE BUT THE CARDINAL.

SO, WHEN I ASKED, HE PAVED THE WAY TO [illegible].

I FOUND THE CHAPEL ABOUT A HALF MILE FROM THE SITE. NOT JUST A CHAPEL TO SAINT CHRISTOPHER, LIKE IN CORNIGLIA, BUT THE MAN'S TOMB.

OF COURSE, THERE IS SOMETHING MANY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE GOOD SAINT OF TRAVELERS.

KRUNCH

HE WASN'T REAL.

THE THAI STRUCTURES WERE ANCIENT. I DIDN'T SEE THEM AS A THREAT...

BUM

I WAS BASICALLY RIGHT.

THE THIRD LEVEL IS THE KIND OF FIND THAT CAN MAKE A CAREER. EIGHTEENTH DYNASTY. PERFECTLY PRESERVED. EVERY STEP, A @GROUNDBREAKING@ DISCOVERY. EVERY STEP, A DEATH TRAP.

SO TO LIVE...

...I HAD TO FLY.

SLICE

THROMPH

AND I FOUND IT.

IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO SERVE ME SOME STORY ABOUT *THE TOMB OF EDEN,* THE BIRTHPLACE OF ALL MANKIND THE FINAL TOMB OF GOD *ET CETERA,* JUST ***DON'T.*** YOU CAN FORGET IT. I WAS RAISED SMARTER THAN THAT.

YOU'RE SKEPTICAL. I UNDERSTAND. I WAS AS WELL.

BUT I TRUST YOU'LL KEEP AN OPEN MIND.

SHUK

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING AT.

YOU DON'T NOT YET

BUT MY HANDS ARE FREE.

AS ARE YOUR FEET, SO *USE* THEM.

LET YOUR EYES ADJUST TO THE LIGHT.

LET YOUR MIND ADJUST TO THE *SCALE.*

"WELCOME LARA CROFT TO THE *GARDEN OF EDEN.*"

OKAY MAYBE NOT *EXACTLY* BUT PERHAPS THE CORE OF A MYTH THAT BECAME THE LEGEND THAT LAUNCHED A THOUSAND FAITHS.

THIS PLACE IT'S... *PRECAMBRIAN.*

THE BONES AGREE.

A GEOTHERMIC ECOSYSTEM. HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

AS OLD AS THE WORLD COILED AND TWISTED THROUGH ONE CENTRAL POINT. NOT UNLIKE .

A TREE.

THE TREE.

THE BANE OF HUMANKIND. THE FONT FROM WHICH KNOWLEDGE SPRANG. THE ROOT OF VIOLENCE. THE ROOT OF ENLIGHTENMENT. OUR DOWNFALL AND OUR SALVATION.

OR IT'S JUST A TREE. A MAGNIFICENT ONE. I'LL GIVE YOU, BUT THAT'S ALL IT IS.

YOU SPEAK WITH SUCH CERTAINTY FOR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS SO LITTLE

REMEMBER, IT'S HISTORY I WORSHIP. NOT SOME BOOK OF MORALISTIC LECTURES. AKHENATEN TRIED TO REWRITE THE WORLD. THE VATICAN RULED FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS. BUT ONLY AFTER COMING HERE. AFTER FINDING THIS PLACE.

THESE ARE FACTS. THIS IS HISTORY

NADIJA, WHAT ARE YOU

THIS ORGANISM HAS A CHEMICAL PROFILE THAT OUR SCIENTISTS WILL BE WORKING ON FOR DECADES. BUT WHAT THOSE CHEMICALS DO TO THE HUMAN BRAIN. THAT'S SOMETHING THEY'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND.

THEY'RE NOT BRAVE ENOUGH, HONESTLY

THEY'RE NOT WILLING TO *OPEN THEIR EYES*

YOU *ATE* IT. YOU ATE THE BARK OF AN ANCIENT UNDERGROUND FOSSIL.

THAT'S THE MOST IRRESPONSIBLE, LUNATIC *UNSCIENTIFIC* THING I'VE EVER HEARD OF

I NEVER SAID I WAS A SCIENTIST

EAT

IF IT WILL JUST KILL ME I'D RATHER TAKE THE AXE.

THIS BARK HELPED ME SEE THE BONES OF THIS PLACE. HELPED ME OPEN ITS DOORS AND ALLOW TRINITY DEEP INTO THE EARTH. IT OPENED THE TRUTH OF THE WORLD TO ME.

YOU'RE AN AMAZING WOMAN, LARA CROFT, WORTH MORE TO THIS WORLD ALIVE, I THINK, BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR LIFE, CHASING SHADOWS, ALONE

IMAGINE WHAT YOU COULD DO IF YOU WERE ONLY BRAVE ENOUGH TO STEP INTO THE LIGHT. ALONE WE ARE GREAT. IMAGINE WHAT WE COULD BE.. TOGETHER.

I KILLED MANY BUT IT DID NOT KILL ME, AND IT MAY NOT KILL YOU. A CHANCE AT LIFE WITH KNOWLEDGE ETERNAL? OR *ASSURED DEATH?*

I KNOW WHAT THE CARDINAL WOULD PREFER

!

APOLOGIES FOR NEGLECTING TO MENTION THE RAW SCALDING PAIN.

BUT THIS IS HOW IT ALWAYS STARTS. THE TRUTH. THE REVELATIONS.

NOW, FOR YOU...

...WE SHALL SEE HOW IT ENDS...

THE WORLD IS SO MUCH LARGER THAN YOU KNOW, LARA.

HISTORY LEAKS INTO EVERY CREVICE.

WHISPERS FROM EVERY BREEZE.

CAN YOU HEAR IT, LARA?

THE ROARING BLAZE OF EONS FORGOTTEN? THE SCREAMING ASHES OF THOSE YOU LEFT DEAD IN YOUR WAKE?

HISTORY IS YOUR MOTHER. FIERCELY PROTECTING AND NURTURING.

BUT THIS PUNISHMENT? THIS DEATH THAT NOW TAKES HOLD IN YOUR HEART?

THAT IS YOUR FATHER'S GIFT.

I MISS HIM.

AND HE MISSES YOU, LARA.

GO TO H.M.

SAY YOUR GOODBYES.

AND DON'T YOU DARE CRY..

OR HE'LL KNOW.

YOUR FAULT.

WHY DID YOU LET THEM KILL ME?

I'm sorry, daddy! I'm so sorry--

LIAR!

I KNOW THE TRUTH OF YOUR HEART! IF YOU WERE SORRY, YOU'D HAVE DIED AT MY SIDE!

YOU DARE *LIE* TO YOUR *FATHER?!*

YOU'RE NOT MY FATHER!

NO. I'M NOT.

I AM THE WILD TIDE.

FALL INTO ME.

LARA!

LARA, GRAB MY HAND!

I AM SAMANTHA NISHIMURA. THE FIRST YOU LOST.

I AM YOUR FRIEND.

AND I AM THOSE YOU KILLED TO KEEP HER SAFE.

BEFORE YOUR FAILURE.

DON'T LISTEN, LARA! REACH FOR ME!"

I AM THE FIRST MAN YOU KILLED.

I AM THE FIRST MAN YOU KILLED.

I AM YOUR GOD.

She's right. They all are.

I am nothing but a body waiting to fall.

My father's daughter, digging for tragedy

Sam's friend, standing against an unstoppable goddess.

Jonah's companion, pushing him further away each day.

Jacob's ally. running the deathless prophet headlong into death.

Until I'm home.

This is home.

THIS IS...

LITTLE BIRD.

THIS ISN'T HOW THIS WENT...

YOU'RE LETT NG HIM DOWN, LITTLE BIRD.

THIS ISN'T HOW IT WENT'

YOU'RE LETTING ME DOWN.

I ALREADY LET YOU DOWN.

THIS RAIN ALREADY FELL.

THEN WHY COME BACK? YOU RUN FROM HERE WITH EVERY BREATH.

HERE, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN HAPPY

...I'VE BEEN HAPPY

YOUR CHILDHOOD? *PRIVILEGE* HAS A WAY OF EASING LIFE'S EDGES

I'VE SEEN YOU SMILE. BUT HAPPY? I'VE ONLY SEEN IT ONCE.

...SO WHY DID YOU LEAVE?

I HAD TO! I ALWAYS HAVE TO!

NO ONE S SAFE AROUND ME

I'M NOT SAFE

I've never been safe

Anyone who gets close. I hurt I push away

THE CARDINAL

I CAN SEE NOTHING BUT THE MISSION.

I am. my father's daughter

I AM AFRAID.

No. Not afraid

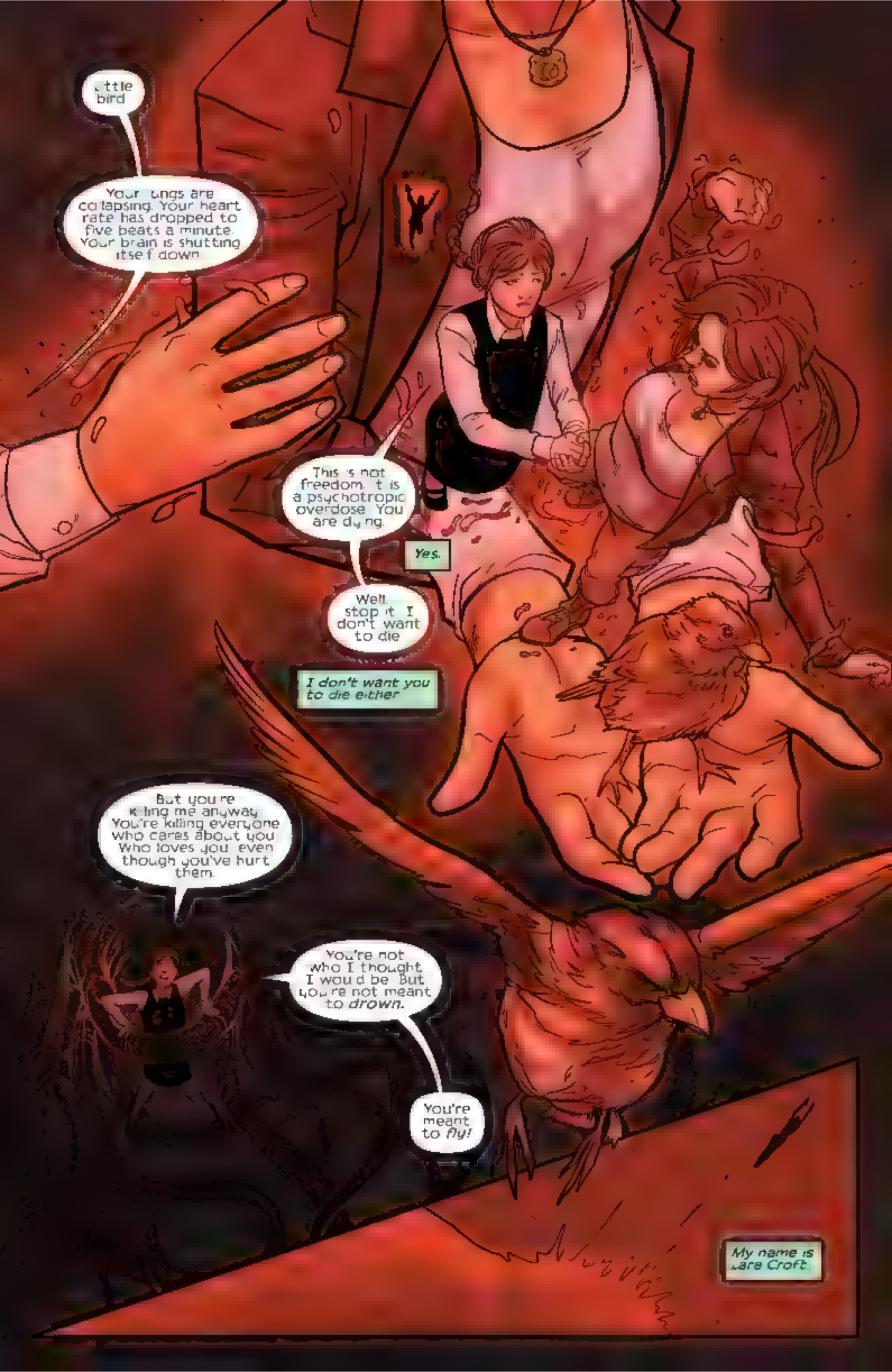
TRINITY. NADIA. THE CARDINAL

I don't fear them. I hate them.

IT DROWNS YOU.

It drowns me. I am warm.

I am free


ittle bird
Your ungs are collapsing. Your heart rate has dropped to five beats a minute. Your brain is shutting itse f down
This s not freedom. t is a psychotropic overdose You are dy ng.
Yes.
Well stop it I don't want to die
I don't want you to die either
But you re k ling me anyway You're killing everyone who cares about you Who loves you even though you've hurt them.
You're not who I thought I wou d be But you re not meant to drown.
You're meant to fly!
My name is Lara Croft

I've made damning mistakes.

HRURHRH

I've been blind, foolish, and mean.

CROFGHHT

GROFFG

I have failed. I have been hurt beyond limit. I remember every pain, every brush with death.

Not at the core

It is my Fuel.

That's not who I am

Giving up is not in my bones. It never has been.

If I was different it was not who I am

Perhaps I could be happy with a simple death.

After all. I have seen wonders. The impossible. The fantastic

Perhaps if I was a different person, that would be enough.

But I am not that person

And t is not enough.

And like that I'm back. A second chance I don't deserve.

HAKA! SURU!

RETURN TO HISTORY

BE FORGOTTEN.

AND WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?

A beautiful dream.

AND IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

I don't think I should have to apologize

GENUINELY? FOR NOTHING?

no.

I'm paying for my m stakes. I'll pay for some my whole l fe. They're my choices, and I be the one who makes them right.

And you...I held onto you the memory of you. t was so br ght I was blind.

You were not the father you cou d have been. But you were the best father I had.

I WON'T APOLOGIZE FOR LOVING YOU. I WON'T APOLOGIZE FOR NOT LETTING YOU GO.

BUT I THINK...THIS IS BIGGER THAN YOU NOW

IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN BIGGER THAN ME.

TRUST ME TO MY SHOCK AS WELL.

WHAT YOU'VE DONE, LARA, WHAT YOU'VE ACHIEVED...

NO FATHER HAS EVER BEEN PROUDER OF HIS DAUGHTER THAN I AM OF YOU.

I WISH I WOULD HAVE SAID THAT WHEN I WAS ALIVE.

The world is so much larger than I knew

History made with every moment.

The present. a fulcrum for both future and past.

Discoveries made new from the context of living.

Every choice, an impossible leap

Every leap. the chance to fall.

And a chance...

...to be caught.

HEY LITTLE BIRD.

JONAH?

TELL ME I'M NOT STILL HALLUCINATING.

I SWEAR, JARA.

YOU'RE NOT

YOU'RE HERE.

YOU SAID YOU SAID YOU WERE DONE WITH ME.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I DID SAY THAT AND I REALLY *WAS*...

FOR ABOUT A DAY. SET ME BEHIND A BIT.

[illegible] I STARTED CATCHING UP

I WAS HALF A DAY BEHIND YOU IN JAPAN. YOU KNOW I'M MORE OF A DOG PERSON. THOSE CATS WERE ENOUGH TO TURN A GUY [illegible].

BY EGYPT, I WAS BEHIND BY ONLY SIX HOURS.

WHICH WAS AN HOUR LATER THAN THE ANTIQUITIES OFFICE, WHO WERE RESPONDING TO AN *"ANONYMOUS TIP."* AKHENATEN'S TEMPLE, LOST FOR CENTURIES, THE DISCOVERY OF THE DECADE, RETURNED TO THE PEOPLE OF EGYPT.

[illegible] DESERVES A [illegible].

WHICH BROUGHT ME TO FLIGHT PLANS. WHICH LED ME TO ANTARCTICA. WHICH LED ME TO A VERY BUSY TRINITY SITE. FROM THERE, FINDING YOU WAS EASY

YEAH?

HELL YEAH.

I JUST LOOKED FOR THE TROUBLE

JONAH.

LARA, YOU'VE BEEN DRUGGED I RECOMMEND YOU JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH--

I'M SORRY I PUSHED YOU AWAY

I'VE BEEN KEEPING YOU AT ARM'S LENGTH SINCE SIBERIA, BECAUSE YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW HOW MUCH PAIN I'VE BEEN IN. SO, YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO *HELP.*

JONAH, I WAS AFRAID OF THE HEALING. BECAUSE IF I STOPPED HURTING...

BUT MY PAIN DOES NOTHING TO BRING HIM BACK.

ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT I WAS A BAD FRIEND

SO HOW ABOUT YOU MAKE IT UP TO ME BY HELPING US SURVIVE THIS INSANE SITUATION?

DEAL.

I'VE GOT ROPE.

"AND I'VE GOT EYES ON THE GATE CONTROLS FOR THIS ENTIRE TEMPLE.

"WHICH MEANS I'VE GOT A PLAN."

BOLTS ARE IN PLACE. LOCK IT ALL DOWN!

WHAT WE'RE BRINGING UP IS UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN! RESPECT IT! FEAR IT!

BUT ONCE YOU START CUTTING YOU *DO NOT STOP!*

FOR THE CARDINAL!

FOR THE WAIT WHA-?

TARAK

OOOFK?!

YOU'RE ALIVE.

I'M ALIVE.

EARTHQUAKE!

IT'S NOT. IT CAN'T BE.

YOU'RE RIGHT

AFTER WHAT THE TREE SHOWED YOU... EVERYTHING IT OFFERED?

"ALL IT OFFERED ME WAS WHAT I ALREADY HAD."

SOME OF US HAVE *NOTHING!*

"BUT JUST BECAUSE YOU FOUND THE MECHANISM THAT CONTROLS THE GATES, YOU DECIDED TO *CLOSE* THEM. YOU'RE MAKING THE CHOICE. FOR ALL HUMANITY. TO LOCK ITS GLORY AWAY?!"

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S MORE DISGUSTING: YOUR ENTITLEMENT, OR YOUR PRIVILEGE."

WE ALSO SEALED YOUR SECRET ENTRANCE.

IT ONLY MADE SENSE

YOU...SELFISH.. *IGNORANT--*

KILL THEM! *THE TOMB IS SEALING,* KILL THEM NOW!

I'VE GOT THE GOONS, LITTLE BIRD!

GOOD CHOICE!

HARDLY! THIS TOMB WILL BE YOUR GRAVE!

BRILLIANT LINE WAS IT REHEARSED?

THE TRUTH NEEDS NO REHEARSAL.

LARA, THESE GUYS HAVE ACTUAL CHAINSAWS! I THINK I PREFERRED THE ANCIENT UNDERGROUND KNIGHTS OF SIBERIA!

AYEEEEEEEEE!

THEN AGAIN..

NADIJA, THE TREE WILL BE SAFE!

SAFE?!

IT WAS NEVER IN DANGER, YOU FOOL!

HOW COULD YOU EAT OF THE TREE AND STILL BE SO SMALL MIND.

HOW COULD YOU *NOT* LEARN YOUR FATHER'S LESSON?

YOU CAN'T FIGHT TRINITY!

WE ARE *EVERYWHERE!* WE SEE *EVERYTHING!*

CRACK

IT'S TRUE.

BUT YOU'RE ALSO *VERY EASILY DISTRACTED.*

NOW WHO'S GOT THE CHAINSAW?!

NO, THE GATES!

I MAY HAVE COME HERE FOR MY FATHER, BUT THIS ISN'T REVENGE!

YOU ASKED TO WORK TOGETHER! WE STILL CAN!

WE CAN STOP LIVING FOR THE PAST, AND START LIVING FOR THE --GAHH!

BLAM

ALL I CARE ABOUT IS *LIVING*, CROFT.

AND WITH THE TREE I CAN LIVE *FOREVER.*

NADIJA, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT!

I DO, LARA.

THIS IS HOW I SURVIVE

GRIP

THEN I'M SORRY FOR THIS.

YOU'LL DENY ME? AFTER EVERYTHING YOU KNOW? AFTER MY JOURNEY. WHAT I'VE GONE THROUGH. YOU'LL KEEP ME FROM MY FATE?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ALONE NADIJA. I UNDERSTAND!

IF YOU UNDERSTOOD, YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE COME HERE.

IF YOU UNDERSTOOD, YOU WOULD LET ME GO.

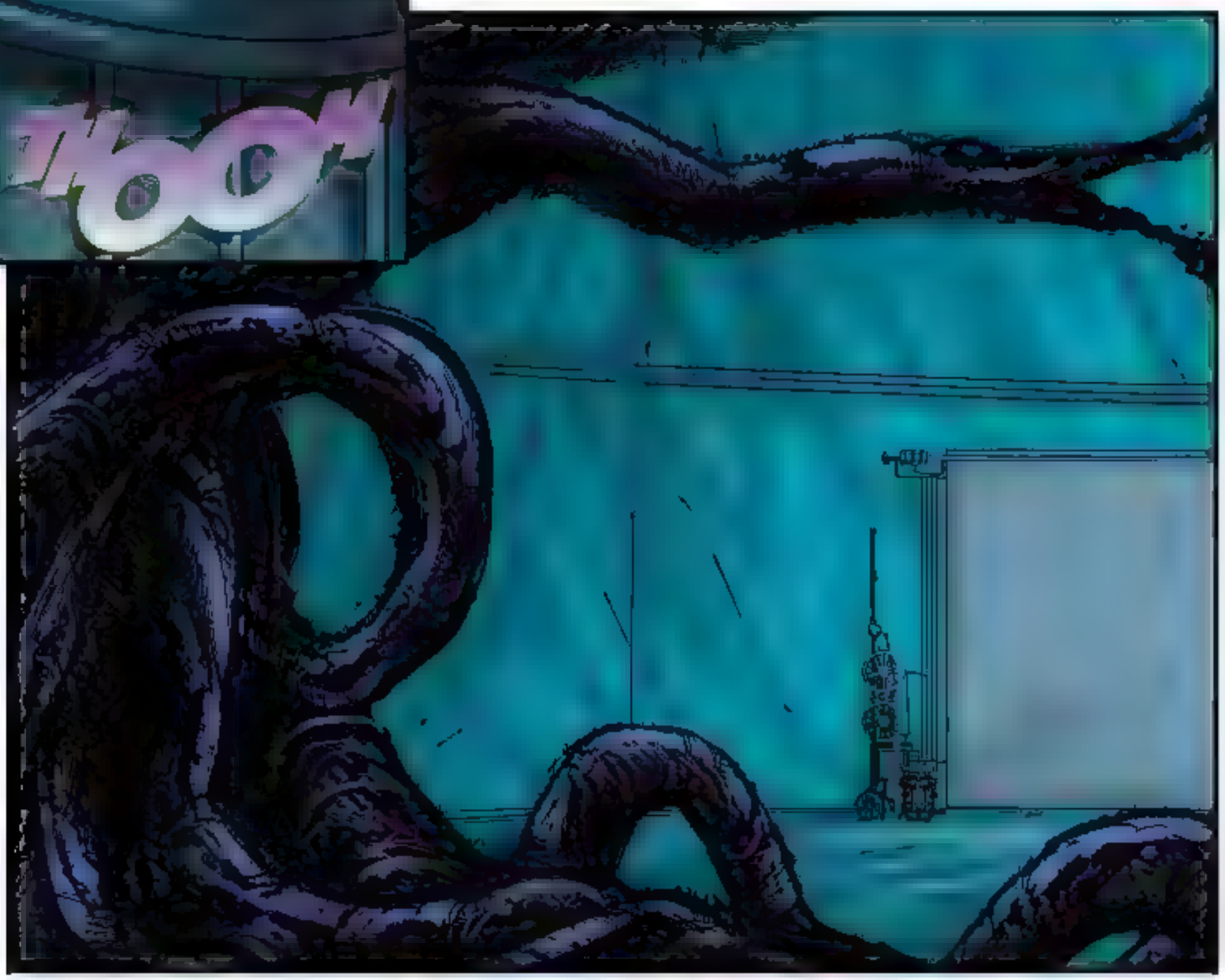
BUT YOU DON'T AND I'M NOT SURE YOU EVER WILL. SO, AS USUAL...

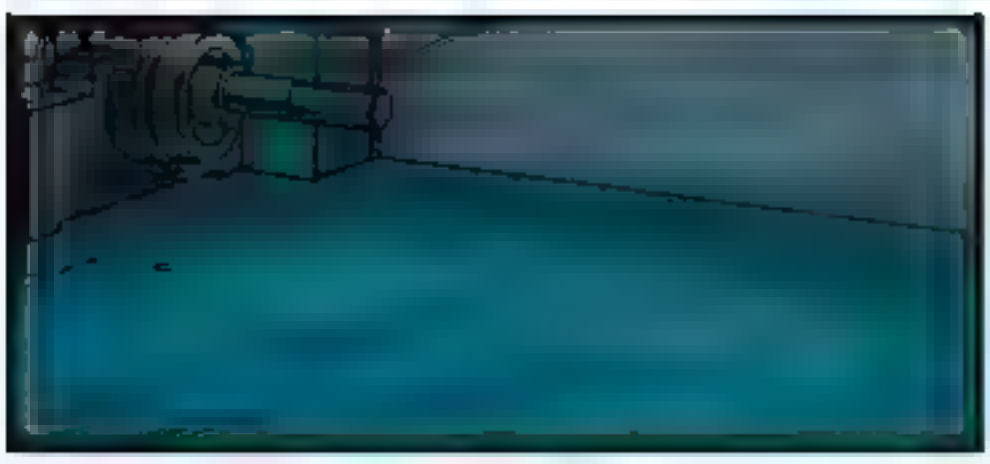
...I TAKE CARE OF MYSELF

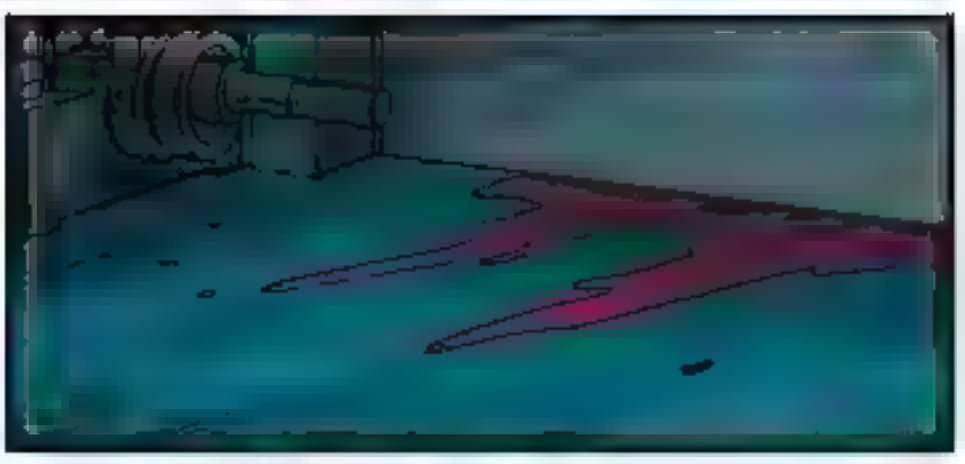
SHUK

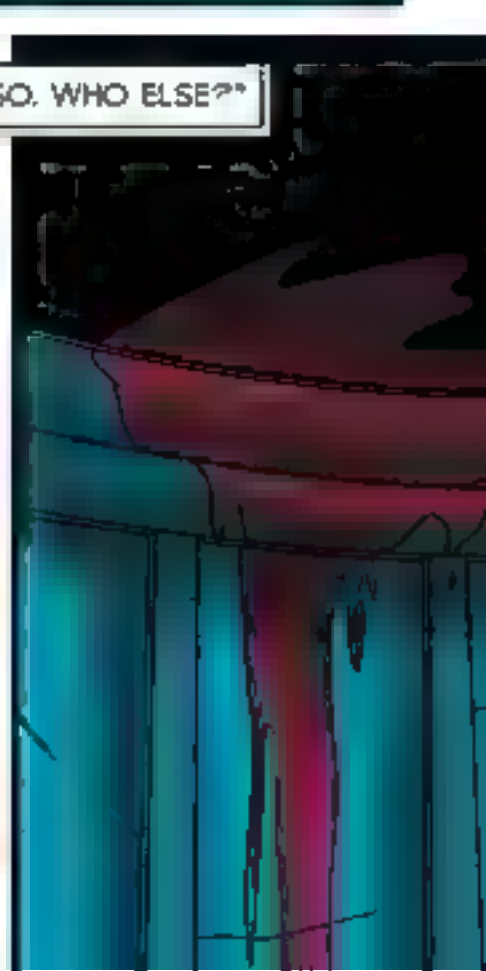
NADIJA, NO!

TOCK








"SO. WHO ELSE?"

WHO ELSE HAS TO DIE FOR YOU TO PUT THOSE GUNS DOWN?

PUT DOWN THE PISTOL!

THE LAST TIME I WAS IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WALKED OUT.

HOW ABOUT WE TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT?

"LEAVE THIS PLACE.

"LET ITS SECRETS DIE WITH NADIJA."

UH. IS THIS SOME KIND OF...

STEADY EYES. DO NOT FIRE

YOU GOT RID OF THE GUN.

YOU DISAPPROVE?

HELL NO. I HATE THOSE THINGS. I'M PROUD OF YOU.

SO AM I

WHO THE HELL IS THAT?

NOT HELL MR MAIAVA. QUITE THE OPPOSITE

I AM THE GUARDIAN OF HEAVEN. THE CARETAKER OF GOD. THE TIP OF THE SPEAR THAT IS TRINITY'S QUEST

I AM THE CARDINAL

AND I AM SO SORRY ABOUT THIS MY CHILDREN

ALL HAIL

FOR TODAY HAS BIRTHED A LARA CROFT CAPABLE OF MORE TROUBLE THAN I COULD HAVE IMAGINED.

AND UNTIL OUR GLORIOUS ENDS ARE ACHIEVED WITH EVERY GREAT BIRTH MUST COME THE PROMISE TOO. OF DEATH

I MADE THIS PROMISE LONG AGO TO YOUR FATHER.

I SAID I WOULD MOVE MOUNTAINS TO END HIM.

AT THE TIME I WAS BEING POETIC

NOW I'M NOT

GOODBYE LARA CROFT

WHOOP

JONAH, RUN!

MOVE!

JUST A BIT FURTHER

LARA!!

JONAH! CAN YOU WALK?

I... LARA...I M SORRY..

DON'T BE.

I'M HERE.

ittle bird. you called me

I used to wonder what you meant

You said it with love, but there was a tiny voice inside that never believed. So, I filled it in with my own meaning.

Little Bird.

Flying away whenever I wanted.

Little Bird.

Taking what I could, when I could.

But that voice was wrong.

Because you always flew after me. Even when I took your wings

You never let me fall.

My turn.

IF THIS IS HEAVEN, I WAS DEFINITELY OVERSOLD.

BEEN THERE. DONE THAT. IT'S KIND OF MAD. ACTUALLY I DON'T RECOMMEND IT

YOU SAVED ME

YOU SAVED *ME.*

DID I?

BECAUSE EVERYTHING BACK THERE WAS PRETTY CRAZY HUGE TOMBS TREES OF GOD A VERY ANGRY WOMAN WITH *MANY* CHAINSAWS.

IF THIS IS YOUR LIFE HOW CAN I EVER REALLY SAVE YOU?

JONAH. THAT'S EASY

BY *SHARING* IT.

ALWAYS. LARA.

ALWAYS AND FOREVER.

"UNTIL THE VERY END."

NEXT:

SHADOW OF THE TOMB RAIDER

Artist AGUSTIN ALESSIO

Artist ANNIE WU

幸せの家

Artist AGUSTIN ALESSIO

Artist AGUSTIN ALESSIO

Artist AGUSTIN ALESSIO

Artist TULA LOTAY

Artist TULA LOTAY

Artist TULA LOTAY

Artist TULA LOTAY

Artist TULA LOTAY

Artist HANNAH TEMPLER

HANNAH TEMPLER

Artist HANNAH TEMPLER

Artist HANNAH TEMPLER

Artist HANNAH TEMPLER

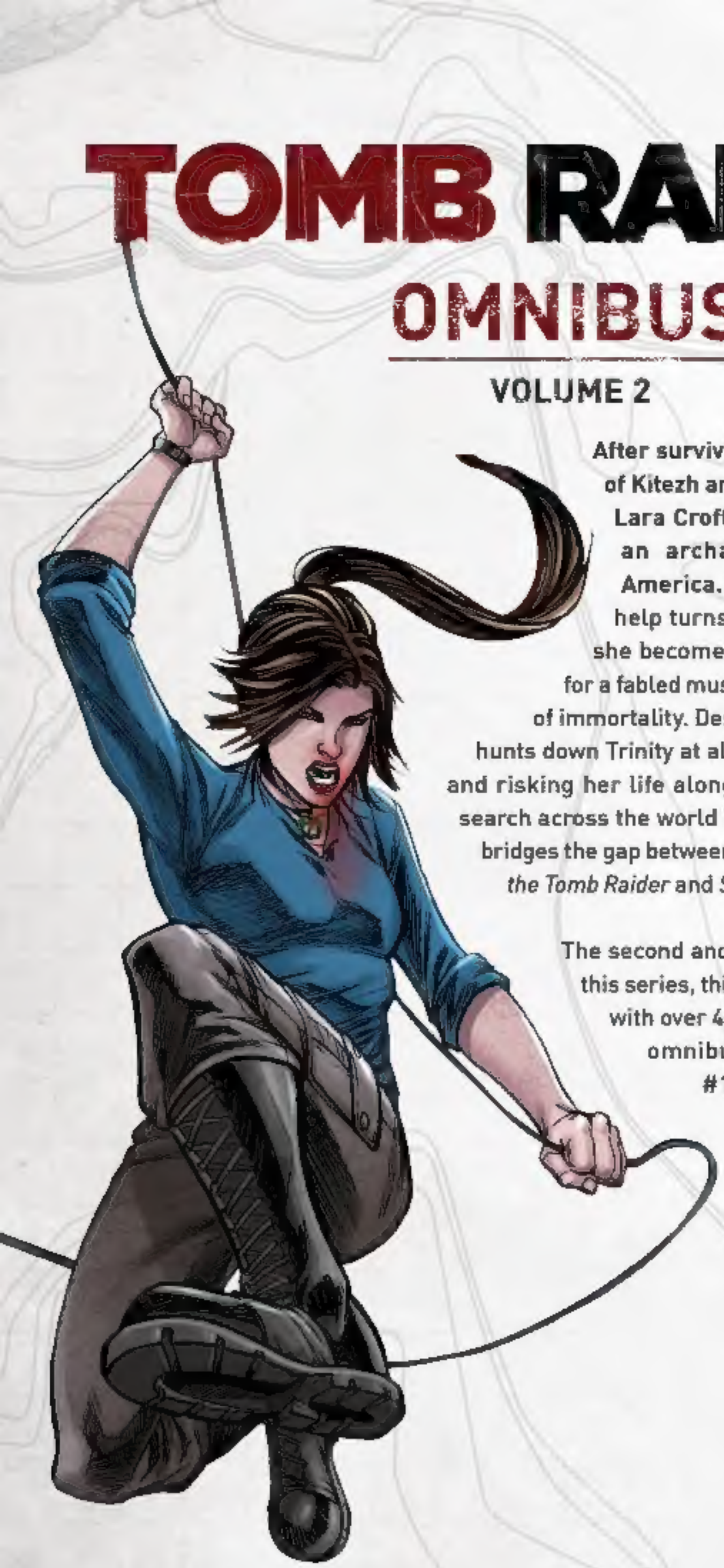
Artist HANNAH TEMPLE

Artist HANNAH TEMPLER

TOMB RAIDER™

OMNIBUS

VOLUME 2



After surviving the events of the city of Kitezh and the Deathless Prophet, Lara Croft finds herself attending an archaeology conference in America. When a man in need of help turns up dead at Lara's hotel, she becomes entwined in the search for a fabled mushroom that grants the gift of immortality. Desperate for answers, Lara hunts down Trinity at all costs, making sacrifices and risking her life along the way. Follow Lara's search across the world in this dynamic story that bridges the gap between Crystal Dynamics' *Rise of the Tomb Raider* and *Shadow of the Tomb Raider*!

The second and final omnibus volume in this series, this collection is jam-packed with over 450 pages of material. This omnibus collects issues #1–#12 of Dark Horse's *Tomb Raider* volume 2 series, as well as the most recent *Tomb Raider: Survivor's Crusade* and *Tomb Raider: Inferno* complete story arcs.

CRYSTAL DYNAMICS

SQUARE ENIX.

DARK HORSE BOOKS